SPIDER-GWEN:
GWEAVERSE

SEELEY
NISHIJIMA
BLEE
FERNANDEZ
PROTOBUNKER

D.NA 3.22

MARVEL

SPIDER-GWEN:
GWENVERSE

SPIDER-GWEN: GWEN-VERSE

*When teenager **GWEN STACY** suits up in her synthetic symbiotic suit, she gains amazing powers: a precognitive awareness of danger, adhesive fingertips and toes and the proportional speed and strength of a spider. Now she uses her powers for good as the super hero called **GHOST-SPIDER**. But you know her as...*

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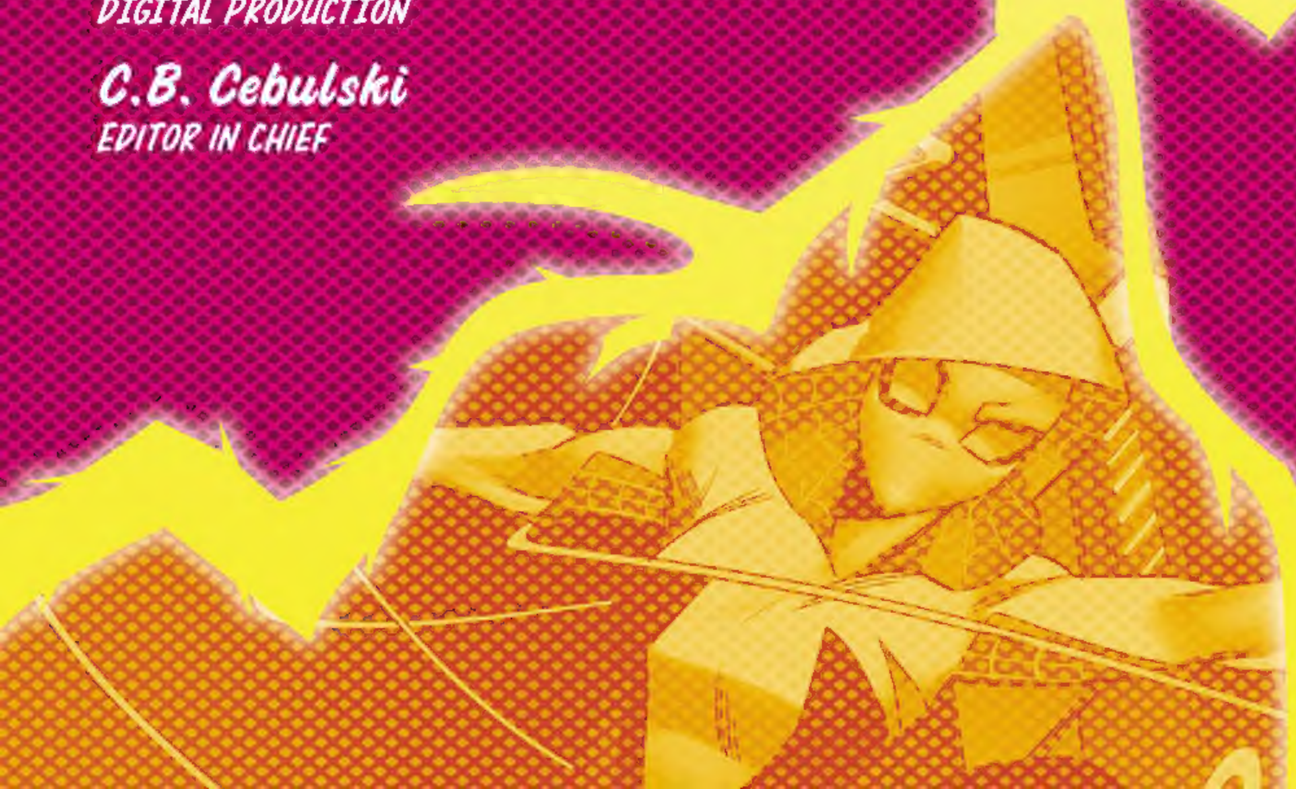

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#1 VARIANT BY **Leonardo Romero & Jordie Bellaire**

1

NEW YORK CITY.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOUR WORLD...

...BUT MINE HAS SUPER VILLAINS.

FALL TO YOUR KNEES AND BEG, MORTALS!

FOR NOTHING CAN STOP THE AWESOME MIGHT OF SHE-BODEGA BANDIT!

NOT PARTICULARLY GOOD SUPER VILLAINS.

HEY. AREN'T YOU GWEN STACY?

YEAH.

SHOULDN'T YOU...Y'KNOW?

=SIGH=

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOUR WORLD...

...BUT MINE ALSO HAS SUPER HEROES.

LIKE ME.

GHOST-SPIDER.
Real Name: Gwen Stacy.
Occupation: Student.

MMFDIE GHOTHT STHPIDER!

MAYBE IN YOUR WORLD, EVERYBODY'S A ***SILVER SURFER***, AND YOUR PRESIDENT IS ***MOON-BOY.***

BUT MY WORLD IS WHAT YOU'D PROBABLY CALL ***"LOW-SUPER."***

HERE, WE DON'T HAVE REGULAR ALIEN INVASIONS, GIANT MONSTERS IN SPEEDOS, OR SPACE GODS IN BIG HELMETS STROLLING DOWN MAIN STREET.

GAH!

THAT MAYONNAISE HAS BEEN IN THERE FOR HOURS.

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CONSIDER THAT ASSAULT WITH A DEADLY WEAPON.

BUT WE'VE GOT ***ME.***

THWIP

AND I HAVE A ***SENTIENT COSTUME*** MADE FROM ***SYNTHETIC ARACHNIDS*** THAT GIVES ME THE FULL SPIDER-POWER SUITE, INCLUDING ***BIG, BIG*** STRENGTH, WEBS AND A DANGER SENSE.

ALLEY-ZOOP OR WHATEVER.

PFFT!

SO WE DO ALL RIGHT.

HNF. YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I AM THE LIBERATOR OF LUNCH MEAT! I AM THE THIEF OF THURINGER! I AM---

YOU'RE ***NOTHING.***

YOU'RE ***NO ONE.***

EEP.

KINDA HARSH, I'LL ADMIT.

BUT SHE WASTED MY TIME.

YOU MADE ME DROP MY PHONE! THAT COSTS WAY MORE THAN WHATEVER THE THIEF STOLE! WHO'S GONNA PAY FOR THIS?

AND TIME IS SOMETHING I NEVER HAVE ENOUGH OF.

GWEN.

WHEN YOU GO OUT FOR SOME ENERGY DRINKS, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BRING THEM ***AND*** YOURSELF BACK BEFORE THE SHOW IS ***OVER.***

LOOK, ***MJ,*** I CAN EXPLAIN. I KNOW I WAS SUPPOSED TO PLAY, BUT THERE WAS THIS MENACING SUPER VILLAIN--

OH, SO MENACING. ALL THOSE VICTIMS! JUST THINK OF WHAT THE POOR ***HOT CHEETOS*** WENT THROUGH! WE SAW THE VIDEO.

Happy Birthday

I KNOW IT WAS JUST SOME DUMB RICH GIRL'S BIRTHDAY PARTY--

HEY!

BUT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE WORKING ON OUR FRIENDSHIP. YOU DO STILL WANT TO DO THAT AFTER ALL THE CRAP WE'VE BEEN THROUGH, RIGHT?

YEAH. OF COURSE, MJ.

WELL, YOU STARTED ***THIS BAND*** WHEN WE WERE KIDS, SO YOU COULD GET ALL THE ATTENTION YOU CRAVED. IF YOU CAN'T GIVE EVEN A LITTLE TIME TO ***THE MARY JANES*** WHEN WE NEED YOU...

...WHAT HOPE DO ***I*** HAVE?

LATER.

HOW'D THE SCREECHING DEVIL MUSIC SESSION GO?

MY DAD. IF HE HAD SOME KIND OF PROFILE, IT WOULD SAY--

Real Name: George Stacy.
Occupation: Former Cop. Current stern but loveable guy.

SESSION ABORTED. I GOT DELAYED BY EVIL.

I KNOW. I SAW. I KEEP WATCHING IT OVER AND OVER.

YOU DIDN'T MISS A BEAT, GWENNY. IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D ALMOST SAY YOU'VE BEEN ***PRACTICING.***

YOU HAVEN'T BEEN GHOST-SPIDER...***OVER THERE,*** HAVE YOU, ***GWENDOLYN?***

BY OVER THERE, HE MEANS THE ***PARALLEL UNIVERSE*** WHERE I'VE BEEN ATTENDING COLLEGE.

LOOK, I SAID ***LOW-SUPER,*** NOT "COMPLETELY WITHOUT MULTIVERSE SHENANIGANS."

WE SAID WE'D ALWAYS BE HONEST WITH EACH OTHER, DAD, SO... YEAH, I'VE BEEN DOING A LITTLE ***SPIDER-WOMANING*** THERE.

A "LITTLE," GWEN? I KNOW YOU HAVE A REPUTATION TO FIX IN ***THIS*** NEW YORK, BUT YOU DON'T THERE!

OVER THERE, ***A LITTLE*** IS TEN TIMES MORE DANGEROUS THAN ***A LOT*** OVER HERE! IN THAT UNIVERSE, YOU AND I ARE BOTH DEAD!

LOOK, YOU'RE A SMART GIRL. MAYBE TOO SMART. YOU HAVE TO KNOW THAT NO MATTER HOW GUILTY YOU FEEL THAT ***PETER PARKER*** DIED TRYING TO BE LIKE YOU--*

--YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE EVERYBODY'S HERO ALL THE TIME.

*SEE EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE #2 -- DS

IT'S NOT THAT, DAD. NOT EXACTLY.

IT'S JUST OVER THERE, THERE ARE PEOPLE LIKE ME. ***JESSICA*** AND OLD ***PETER*** AND ***MILES.*** I GET INVITED TO THE TEAM-UPS AND THE HANGOUTS.

THERE, I'M NOT AN OUTSIDER WHO LIVES WITH HER DAD. ***I'M COOL.***

"COOL."

GEEZ, GWEN. IT'S BAD ENOUGH YOU'D ENDANGER YOURSELF TO BE PART OF THE IN-CROWD...

...BUT WHAT'S WORSE, YOU'D RATHER BE ANYBODY'S HERO... THAN ***MINE.***

THAT WAS HEAVY.

HEAVIER BECAUSE I WAS ALREADY LUGGING AROUND SOME WEIGHT.

NEW ALBUM DROPPING SOON!

MJ WANTS US TO GO BACK TO A PAST THAT I'M NOT SURE I CAN EVER RECREATE...

...WHILE MY DAD ISN'T HAPPY ABOUT THE FUTURE I SEEM TO BE MARCHING TOWARD.

WHICH MEANS I'M STUCK IN A PRESENT WHERE ALL I MANAGE TO DO IS DISAPPOINT THE PEOPLE I LOVE.

SUUUUUCKS.

IN THIS SITUATION, MOST EVERYONE WOULD WISH THEY COULD ESCAPE TO SOME OTHER FAR-OFF WORLD AND LEAVE THEIR TROUBLES BEHIND.

WITH THE *TICKET TO THE MULTIVERSE*, I CAN.

MMMM

BUT THE PROBLEM IS, I CAN'T ESCAPE THE ONE PERSON I DON'T LIKE VERY MUCH RIGHT NOW...

...NO MATTER HOW FAR I TRY TO RUN.

MEANWHILE...

MANY YEARS FROM NOW...

FIRST, THERE WAS WAY TOO MUCH MULTIVERSAL TRAVEL.

THEN CAME THE CHRONO-WARS N' THE TIMELINE OVERWRITES N' THE COLLAPSE OF THE TVA.*

*THE TIME VARIANCE AUTHORITY, NATCH! -- DS

Finale

ALL THOSE ABUSES MEANT SOMETHIN' HAD TO GIVE. AND BY SOMETHIN', I MEAN THE ***SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM*** ITSELF.

SOON, THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE FUTURE....WHICH JUST MEANS WE HAVE TO PARTY SO HARD WE FALL BACKWARD! WELCOME, MY BABIES, ***TO THE END OF ALL TIME!***

TOOB. IT'S REALLY HER. IT'S ***FINALE, THE ULTIMATE ARTIST.***

YEAH, ***ZUCK.*** ULTIMATE AS IN ***LAST.*** NOW DON'T BOGART THAT LARD. ***ERMA'S*** HUNGRY.

MEH.

LONG LASTING IMMORTUS

THE DESTRUCTION OF ALL LINEAR PROGRESS MEANT I HAD TO GO ***BIG AS SHOCK*** FOR YOU.

FOR MY OPENING ACT, I DUG DOWN INTO MY SOUL TO MAKE A PIECE THAT PAYS HOMAGE TO MILLIONS OF YEARS OF ART FROM CAVE PAINTINGS TO FIFTH DIMENSIONAL GRAFFITI!

SO PLEASE, MY BABIES, PLUG IN YOUR ***EMOTERS*** AND PREPARE TO BE ***INFLUENCED*** RIGHT DOWN TO YOUR NASTY-ASS TOES!

BEHOLD--

CLICK

CLICK

THAT MOMENT WHEN YOU REALIZE

THE LAST PART OF FRIEND IS END

--MY PENULTIMATE MEME!

HOLY SHOCK! SHE DID IT! SHE USED ONE OF YOUR CAPS, TOOB!

IT'S BEAUTIFUL. YOU'RE FAMOUS, ***ERMA.*** YOU'RE THE LAST STAR TO BE BORN.

MEH.

I FEEL YOUR EMOTES.

AND I KNOW YOU'RE SAD AS SHOCK.

YOU'RE THINKING THERE'S GOTTA BE A WAY THAT THE PURE GENIUS OF FINALE CAN LIVE ON, EVEN IF HOURS, MINUTES N' SECONDS DON'T.

WELL... YOU'RE RIGHT.

THIS IS THE *FINALIZER.*

WITH IT, I CAN SEND THE TEMPORAL PROFILE OF MYSELF BACK THROUGH TIME...

YER GIRL CAN LIVE OVER AND OVER AGAIN, TRULY IMMORTAL LIKE THE *HEROES OF LEGEND*--

--REBORN IN EVERY AGE TO BATTLE ENEMIES AND EACH OTHER WHILE LOOKIN' HOT AS SHOCK IN SHEER TIGHTS.

ALL IT'LL TAKE IS A FEW FANCY ARTIFACTS FROM ACROSS OL' HISTORY...

...AND SOME NEW BESTIES WILLIN' TO DONATE 'EM.

DR. DOOM'S TIME PLATFORM.

THE SPHINX'S KA STONE.

KANG'S TIME-SHIP.

THE TALLUS.

GIVE IT UP, BABIES...FOR THE *TERMINAL SIX!*

THE PIGEON'S TIME EGG.

FIVE? WHAT THE SHOCK, DOC? I SAID *SIX!*

DR. CEPHALOPOD.
Real Name: Cecil Cephalopod.
Occupation: Professor.

KID CARCASS WAS ASSIGNED TO STEAL A SENTIENT CHRONOPUTER. BUT ITS OWNER, *CABLE*, PUT A BULLET INTO HIS LOATHSOME FACE.

I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU EXPENDED CONSIDERABLE RESOURCES ASSEMBLING US--

--BUT THE RAMIFICATIONS OF MOVING FORWARD WITHOUT THE FINAL ARTIFACT ARE POTENTIALLY CATASTROPHIC. YOU MUST ABORT AND ESCAPE NOW.

NO! I AIN'T LETTIN' MY LEGACY END! I'M GONNA BE RECYCLED! I'M GONNA BE RECONTEXTUALIZED! I'M GONNA BE THE *ULTIMATE MEME!*

SO GET *FINALIZIN'*, DOC--

--AND GIVE MY FANS WHAT THEY WANT!

MAN, I DUNNO HOW SHE COULD FOLLOW THAT UP.

MAYBE A GREATEST HITS? I MEAN, I KNOW I'VE NEVER SEEN "WHERE CAN I PLUG IN MY GIRAFFE" LIVE.

MEH.

HNH. HEY...YOU FEEL THAT? ARE WE VIBIN'?

MY EMOTER'S GIVING ME A HEADACHE.

HM?

WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO TOOK YEARS OF PRACTICE, PASSION N' TALENT. N' LIKE JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING WORTH DOING, IT'S GONNA TAKE A WHOLE LOT OF JUICE.

VMMM

THAT'S WHY I'VE ADJUSTED YOUR EMOTERS...

...AND TURNED 'EM INTO FUEL CELLS, POWERED BY YOUR HOT LI'L BODIES.

TAKE IT OFF, TOOB!

I CAN'T.

I GAVE YOU ALL A PART OF ME.

NOW, BABIES...YOU'LL GIVE ME A PART OF YOU.

GHK.

AHH.

OMG!

SHADOWSHOW

YITH TEMPLATE IS IN POSITION. BIOENERGY AT OPTIMAL LEVEL.

POWER THE ARTIFACTS.

CAPTURE FINALE'S SHADOW...

OH...

WHOOM

...AND CAST IT THROUGH TIME.

...BAAAAAAAABBBBBBYYYYYYYY.

THERE'S THIS MOMENT BETWEEN WHEN I STEP OUT OF THE TENSE AIR OF MY HOME DIMENSION, BUT BEFORE I'M HIT WITH A CHARGED WAVE FROM THE NEW ONE...

...WHERE I'M AT ABSOLUTE PEACE.

A MOMENT IN WHICH I'M *NO ONE.*

WHERE I'M *NOWHERE.*

WHEN THERE'S *NO WHEN--*

AAAIGH!

KKROOM

NO. WHEN.

WHEN NO.

NO.

GWEN.

I'M FALLING. AND THERE'S NOTHING TO GRAB ON TO ABOVE ME.

NOTHING TO STOP MY FALL.

THERE'S NOTHING.

THWIP

I DON'T KNOW MUCH.

THWIP

BUT I'VE BEEN IN ENOUGH UNIVERSES TO KNOW FALLING AND ***GWEN STACY*** ARE ALWAYS A BAD COMBINATION.

SPIDER-ZERO...

OH WOW. ***YOU'VE*** HEARD OF ME? SO COOL.

MILES MENTIONED YOU. HE SAID YOU HAD A CONNECTION TO ***THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY...***

...AND THAT YOU WEAR A ***TOTALLY '90s*** OVERSIZED JACKET.

WELL, WE'RE NOT GOING TO BE ABLE TO SAY HI TO OUR MUTUAL FRIEND, ***MR. MORALES,*** JUST YET, OKAY?

BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW WHAT HIT YOU, BUT I DO KNOW THAT AFTER THAT FALL, WE REALLY SHOULD GET YOU HOME TO ***EARTH-65.***

Y-YEAH... GO BACK TO MY HOME THAT'S NICE AND...

...LOW-SUPER.

ZERO. THIS ISN'T MY UNIVERSE. YOU WENT THROUGH THE **WRONG** PORTAL.

NO. THIS IS **EARTH-65.** I'M SURE OF IT. BUT THE THREADS ARE TAUT... FRAYED...

GHOST-SPIDER?!

OH MY GOD. YOU'RE GWEN STACY?!

MJ. LOOK... THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG...

YEAH THERE IS, YOU JERK...

YOU'VE BEEN A SUPER HERO THIS WHOLE TIME AND YOU DIDN'T TELL ME!

UH. YOU'RE **GLAD** I'M GHOST-SPIDER?

OH GOD, YES. I MEAN, YOU'RE STILL OUT HERE STICKING IT TO THE MAN! CAN YOU MASK UP FOR ME, SO I CAN HUG GHOST-SPIDER TOO?

UH. SURE.

YOUR MASK IS SO MUCH BETTER THAN MINE, GWEN. MINE IS JUST A FAKE SMILE AND AN EXPENSIVE PURSE.

O...KAY?

GHOST-SPIDER.

YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR VIOLATING THE *MARVEL LAWS.*

OH NO. NO, NO, NO.

WHATEVER'S GOING ON WITH YOUR WORLD, GWEN, GIANT ROBOTS ALWAYS MEAN--

--RUN!

ACCOMPLICE I.D. CONFIRMED.

I'M SO SORRY, OFFICER. DON'T ARREST ME, PLEASE. MY FAMILY WILL BE RUINED--

I CAN GIVE YOU INFORMATION ON GHOST-SPIDER! ON WHO SHE IS!

MJ. STOP. GO HOME.

I'LL HANDLE THIS PERSONALLY.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

YOU KNOW HOW I KNOW SOMETHING IS *DEFINITELY* WRONG?

SOON TO BE THE HOME OF ANOTHER EXCITING OSSTECH VENTURE!

IT'S NOT THE CRAZY CHURCHES, THE COP BOTS OR THE "MARVEL LAWS."

IT'S THAT MJ WATSON WAS *NICE* TO ME.

WHAT COULD HAPPEN TO A WORLD THAT WOULD MAKE SOMEONE WHOSE WHOLE IDENTITY IS BASED AROUND FIGHTING THE SYSTEM SUDDENLY *KISS ITS BUTT?*

I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY, GWEN...BUT I THINK IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOU.

THERE'S A SPLIT IN THE LINE-- AT THE EXACT QUANTUM MOMENT YOU GOT ZAPPED IN THE CROSSROADS. AND THEN THERE ARE *FIVE LINES* THAT GO OFF OF THAT.

TO DIFFERENT UNIVERSES?

NO. *THAT* I COULD MAKE SENSE OF.

THESE GO THROUGH *TIME.*

OBVIOUSLY, TIME AND DIMENSIONS ARE RELATED. ***REED RICHARDS*** ONCE POSTULATED THAT CHANGING TIME BIRTHED THE MULTIVERSE WITH EACH NEW ALTERATION CREATING A NEW UNIVERSE.

BUT YOU DIDN'T GO ANYWHERE. YOU'RE RIGHT HERE...

OH.

OKAY, THAT'S NOT GOOD. IS IT A ***THANOS?*** I'VE HEARD BAD THINGS ABOUT THANOSES.

NO, I THINK WHATEVER HIT YOU WAS SOME KIND OF TEMPORAL DATA STREAM. WHEN IT PASSED THROUGH YOU, IT TOOK ON ***YOUR*** IDENTITY. PARTS OF IT ANYWAY.

THORGWEN? THAT ***DOES NOT*** ROLL OFF THE TONGUE.

THORGWEN DRAWS THE URU HAMMER

NOW COMBINED WITH THAT INFORMATION, THERE ARE NEW VERSIONS OF ***YOU*** DEPOSITED THROUGHOUT TIME, GWEN.

WOW. SO DO WE KNOW IF THAT'S BAD?

I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE I'M A KILLER CYBORG TRYING TO BRING ABOUT THE MACHINE APOCALYPSE, RIGHT? I HELPED SAVE THE ***SPIDER-VERSE*** A COUPLE OF TIMES.

NOT TO MENTION THAT I KEEP THE ***SHE-BODEGA BANDIT*** FROM RUINING THE BUFFET ONCE A WEEK AT LEAST.

I'M A ***GOOD GUY--***

WAIT!

SPIDER-SENSE TINGLING, ETC., ETC.!

GHOST-SPIDER.

YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR VIOLATING THE *MARVEL LAWS.*

GWEN! I THINK THE ONLY WAY OUT OF THIS IS GOING BACK THROUGH THE TIMELINE TO FIND OUT WHAT WENT WRONG!

OKAY, BUT FIRST, THIS THING IS REALLY TICKING ME OFF.

SO I'M GONNA ROCK N' SOCK SOME ROBOT.

GWENDOLYN.

HUH?!

GWENDOLYN. NOBODY CALLS ME THAT. NOBODY BUT...

I SAW YOU FROM UP IN THE AIR. WITHOUT YOUR MASK.

YOU'RE A *SUPER HERO.* YOU BROKE THE *MARVEL LAWS.* MY OWN DAUGHTER.

AND I'M SORRY, GWEN. I'LL ARREST YOU MYSELF--

--BEFORE I LET YOU ENDANGER OTHER PEOPLE.

HE'S NOT WORRIED ABOUT ME.

WHATEVER MY COPIES DID TO THIS WORLD IS SO BAD...

BOOM

...THAT MY DAD IS MORE CONCERNED ABOUT EVERYONE ELSE.

SHRAK

AGHK!

I'M NOT FIGHTING MY DAD. GET US OUT OF HERE, ZERO.

WE'RE GOING TO BE **OFF-WEB** AND FLYING BLIND, AT LEAST UNTIL I GET MY BEARINGS.

DAMN IT, GWEN...

GWENDOLYN.

UNTIL WE UNDERSTAND WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH, THE BEST WE CAN DO IS COLLECT THE TEMPLATES AND KEEP THEM FROM DOING ANYTHING POTENTIALLY TIMELINE-CHANGING.

TO MINIMIZE DISRUPTIONS, I WON'T BE ABLE TO PHYSICALLY GO WITH YOU. YOU'LL BE ALONE IN THE TIMELINE.

WHATEVER. ANYWHERE IS BETTER THAN HERE.

splop

AHHHHH!

PPT. MAYBE NOT ANYWHERE. WHERE THE--?

RURAL NORWAY. ABOUT 800 CE.

ZERO.

GOOD NEWS! WE CAN STILL CONNECT VIA THE ***SPIDER-TOTEMS.*** SO I CAN AT LEAST GUIDE YOU LIKE CHARLIE. FROM CHARLIE'S--

YEAH, I GET IT.

I TRIED TO ESTIMATE FROM THE THREADS WHERE THE FIRST TEMPLATE LANDED AND ADJUSTED FOR RELATIVE AGE.

WELL, ZERO...

I'D SAY YOU NAILED IT.
THOR.
THOR.
THOR.
THOR.
THOR.
I'M GUESSING THERE'S A BIT OF A LANGUAGE BARRIER, BUT...
...WOULD YOU GUYS MIND TAKING ME TO CHURCH?
<COME ONE! COME ALL! ENTER THE GOD-HOUSE!>*
*TRANSLATED FROM OLD NORSE.
<IF YOU'VE COME TO WITNESS MIRACLES, YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE! >
<FOR DO I NOT POSSESS THE POWER OF AN *AESIR?*>
THORGWEN.
Real Name: Gwendolyn Janus.
Occupation: Warrior-God.
<WELL, FRIENDS, I SAY TO THEE THAT I MOST CERTAINLY POSSESS *THE THIRST* OF ONE!>
HAHAHAHA
SEEING HER TOTALLY STOPS ME DEAD FOR A MOMENT.

SHE'S ME IN EVERY WAY. THE SAME FACE. THE SAME MANNERISMS. A MIRROR IN THREE DIMENSIONS.

<GODDESS. I PAY YOU TRIBUTE.>

<YOU ARE NOT UNGIFTED, PILGRIM WOMAN, BUT YOU HAVE NOT CAPTURED MY PRINCELY CHARISMA NOR MY SHAPELY POSTERIOR!>

BUT THERE'S SOMETHING DIFFERENT, AND IT'S NOT JUST THE BIG HAMMER.

<TRY AGAIN!>

SHE'S CONFIDENT. FOCUSED.

UNBURDENED BY GUILT.

<NOW THAT I'VE ATTENDED TO MY DESIRES, I CAN ATTEND TO YOURS!

<YOU SAY YOUR CROPS ROT AND YOUR RIVER RISES? YOU SAY YOU HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF THE RAINS?>

<THEN, MY FRIENDS, I SAY THAT THOU HAVE NEED OF *THE GOD OF STORMS* AND HER URU HAMMER, *MJOLNIR!*>

SHE'S GOING TO TURN MYTH INTO REALITY. PROVE THE EXISTENCE OF SPACE GODS.

MAKE MY WORLD *HIGH-SUPER.*

NO FRIGGIN' WAY, GWENDILOCKS.

<THERE ARE TWO THORGWENS?>

<WHAT WIZARDRY IS THIS?!>

<MY GOOD PILGRIMS! SEE HOW IMPORTANT THORGWEN'S MISSION IS?>

<MY DASTARDLY HALF BROTHER, ***LOKI***, ATTEMPTS TO STAY MY HAND, WEARING MY BEAUTIFUL FACE OVER HIS LEERING UGLY ONE!>

I CAN'T LET YOU DO THIS. YOU'RE GOING TO SET IN MOTION SOMETHING VERY BAD.

YOU SPEAK WITH THE SAXON TONGUE, IMPOSTOR? THEN HEAR THIS--

--BEFORE I FOUND THIS HAMMER, I WAS A SMALL AND TIMID FARM GIRL. WHEN I RAISED MY VOICE, NONE HEARD IT OVER THE ROAR OF APATHY.

NOW THAT I HOLD *MJOLNIR*...

BMMMMM

THWIP

...I SHALL BE ADORED!

"ADORED." SHE WANTS TO BE WORSHIPPED.

...YOU STARTED *THIS BAND* WHEN WE WERE KIDS, SO YOU COULD GET ALL THE ATTENTION YOU CRAVED.

SHE'S GOT PART OF ME, BUT AMPLIFIED.

WHICH MEANS IF I WANT TO SAVE MY WORLD, I HAVE TO DEAL WITH THE ONE PERSON I DON'T LIKE VERY MUCH RIGHT NOW.

GWEN STACY.

THE END OF TIME.

I--I SHOULD BE SEEIN' A WHOLE NEW PAST UNFOLD TO MAKE UP FOR NOT HAVIN' A FUTURE! I SHOULD BE ***FINALE THE LIVING MEME***-- BUT I'VE GOT SQUAT!

WHAT'D I MURDER MY WHOLE FANBASE FOR THEN?!

ZUCK? TOOB?

THE FINALIZER INDICATES THAT YOUR SHADOW FORM WAS INTERRUPTED ON ITS JOURNEY WHEN IT COLLIDED WITH ANOTHER MULTIVERSAL KEY...

...A KEY EXCLUSIVELY CONNECTED TO THE D.N.A. SIGNATURE BELONGING TO THIS WOMAN...GWEN STACY, A.K.A. THE ***GHOST-SPIDER.***

WAIT, SO THIS BASIC *CHICA* IS LIVIN' OUT MY SUPER HERO LIVES?!

I INDICATED THAT WITHOUT THE GUIDANCE OF CABLE'S COMPUTER, THERE COULD BE COMPLICATIONS--

QUIT FLAPPIN' YOUR TENTACLES, DOC.

I'M THE ONE WHO HAD THE CASH IT TOOK TO BUILD A MULTIVERSAL PORTAL! AND I'M THE ONE THAT PULLED YOUR CALAMARI-ASS FROM A DYIN' UNIVERSE!

BLACK 13.
Real Name: Calypso Hardy.
Occupation: Thief of Souls.

ROACH-MAN.
Real Name: David Doughty.
Occupation: Alchemax Janitor.

FOSSIL.
Real Name: Vincent Stegron.
Occupation: The Dinosaur Man's Skeleton.

GLAM GOBLIN.
Real Name: Barton Hamilton.
Occupation: Midlife crisis.

I GAVE YOU A CHANCE TO ESCAPE YOUR DUMPSTER FIRE EARTHS, AND ALL IT GOT ME WAS A CLOCK TICKIN' DOWN TO JOININ' YOU IN OBLIVION!

IF YOU WANT ME TO HONOR ***MY*** END OF THE CONTRACT, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO MAKE IT UP TO ME.

KILL EVERY ONE OF THESE LITTLE BLOND THIEVES SO I CAN GET MY HISTORY BACK.

BUT MY FAITH IS SHOOK.

SO YOU'RE GETTIN' A NEW LEADER...

...ONE WHO'S GOT NOTHIN' TO LOSE.

ONE WHO UNDERSTANDS THE MIND OF OUR PREY.

NIGHTBIRD.
Real Name: Gwen Stacy.
Occupation: Former Psychiatric doctor.

2

D.NA
11.21

RURAL NORWAY. ABOUT 800 CE.

<GODS SAVE ME. THE KRAKEN.>*

*TRANSLATED FROM OLD NORSE.

DR. CEPHALOPOD.
Real Name: Cecil Cephalopod.
Occupation: Actual doctor. Actual cephalopod.

<YES, THE LEGENDARY SEA MONSTER IS WALKING AROUND YOUR VILLAGE IN A LAB COAT. BEST TO SPEAK, WOMAN.>

<WHERE IS THE GODDESS *THOR*? AHEM... THORGWEN.>

<GONE. SHE ABANDONED US SO QUICKLY SHE ALMOST FORGOT TO STOP THE RAIN BEFORE SHE DANCED OFF ON THE *RAINBOW BRIDGE.*>

HM. THIS "BRIDGE" LOOKS AN AWFUL LOT LIKE A *MULTIVERSAL GATE.*

<THANK YOU FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE, GOOD WOMAN.>

CRUNCH

SHE WASN'T ALONE. SAME SIZED SHOE. EXACT GAIT.

NIGHTBIRD.
Occupation: Super Sidekick Gone Bad. New Boss of The Terminal Six.

ANOTHER GWEN STACY. ANOTHER *ME.*

HA.

AH. HM. NUM. AHEM. YES. THE ORIGINAL "TEMPLATE," *GHOST-SPIDER.* THEN SHE'S ENTERED THE GAME AND IS MOVING OUR TARGETS BEFORE WE CAN *ELIMINATE* THEM.

HEY! YOU TWO!

I GAVE THE **TERMINAL SIX** ACCESS TO EVERY **TIME MACHINE** EVER MADE, DIDN'T I?

SO GO BACK FARTHER! GET HER **BEFORE** SHE THORS-UP!

I'M AFRAID THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, FINALE. IT SEEMS REED RICHARDS WAS RIGHT.

WITH EACH ALTERATION TO THE TIMELINE, A NEW UNIVERSE IS CREATED, MEANING WE CAN TRAVEL TO THE **YITH TEMPLATE** ERA AT ONLY ONE POINT OR RISK COMPLETELY OBLITERATING YOUR PLAN AND THE ALREADY DAMAGED **MULTIVERSE--**

BLAH BLAH, YOU'RE BORING MY **CHRONO-GRAM,** DOC!

I VAMPIRED THE LIFE OUT OF THOUSANDS OF FANS SO I COULD BE A **LIVING MEME,** AND NOW THERE AREN'T ENOUGH PEOPLE LEFT ON EARTH TO HAVE A LISTENING PARTY.

SO GO GET MY **SUPER HERO LIVES BACK!** CAPICHE?!

CAPICHE.

SHE IS A... DEMANDING EMPLOYER.

NIGHTHAWK USED TO MAKE ME CHASE THE **RICOCHET KILLER** THROUGH DC IN A HEAVY, RAIN-SOAKED CAPE WHILE RECITING THE **PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE** IN LATIN. THIS IS A CAKEWALK.

THEN TELL ME, **NIGHTBIRD,** HOW DID THIS "SPIDER-GWEN" CONVINCE A DEMIGOD TO ABANDON THE WORSHIP OF HER FOLLOWERS?

DON'T EVEN NEED MY PSYCHIATRIC DEGREE FOR THAT ONE.

SHE OFFERED HER SOMETHING **BETTER.**

BREAKFAST IN A FLASH! WITH A NEW STYLE

PHOTOGRAPHY!

SURELY THIS IS A FINER MEANS OF REPRESENTING THORGWEN'S GLORY THAN THE SCRATCHINGS OF AN UNEDUCATED GOATHERD! ONCE WE FIND ONE OF THESE PHOTOGRAPHISTS, WE SHALL BOTH HAVE WHAT WE WANT, GWEN STACY!

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING

WHAT I WANT IS TO STOP VARIANTS OF ME FROM CORRUPTING THE TIMELINE AND TURNING MY NICE, QUIET WORLD INTO A DYSTOPIA WHERE SUPER HEROES ARE ILLEGAL AND GIANT ARMORED COPS RUN RAMPANT.

I GOT ONE VARIANT OUT, HOPEFULLY BEFORE SHE MADE TOO MUCH OF A MARK.

EARTH-65.

UPSTATE NEW YORK.

1951.

TEMPLE OF ODIN

BUFFALO CHAPTER

IS THIS WHAT QUALIFIES AS A SHAPELY HIND IN THIS ERA?! BAH! THE ODINDAUGHTER'S POSTERIOR SHALL RULE THEM ALL!

I DIDN'T STEAL THAT MAGAZINE SO YOU COULD WAGE A BUTT-WAR.

AMAZE

WEEL!

I'M TRYING TO GET US READY FOR OUR NEXT STOP.

TELL ME WHAT I NEED TO KNOW ABOUT **CAPTAIN AMERICA.**

THE SHINY ANGLO-SAXON SCROLL IS QUITE DULL. I WILL RECOUNT THE TALE AS A GREAT BARD WOULD!

Special American Edition

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING

CAPTAIN AMERICA!

"ONCE, A GREAT WARRIOR KNOWN AS **SAMANTHA WILSON** DISAPPEARED JUST AFTER ALL OF THE WORLD WENT TO WAR FOR A SECOND TIME!"

"OKAY, ***THAT*** PART HAPPENED IN ***MY*** TIMELINE."

IF THOU WOULDST NOT INTERRUPT, I COULD GET TO THE NEXT PART OF THE TALE, WHEN A LOWLY YELLOW-HAIRED CHILD NAMED GWEN CAME TO LIVE IN AN ORPHANAGE.

AHEM. GO ON.

"IN THIS CRUEL PLACE, HER ONLY JOY WAS ILLUSTRATED TABLETS DESCRIBING THE MANY-DOTTED ADVENTURES OF **CAPTAIN AMERICA**, A SPOT OF BRIGHT COLOR IN A DRAB EXISTENCE!

LITTLE ANGELS ORPHANAGE

"YOUNG GWEN DECIDED SHE WOULD NOT BECOME A RUFFIAN AS SO MANY OTHER ORPHANS HAD, BY NEVER SUCCUMBING TO ANYTHING THE WILSON WOMAN WOULD NOT DO.

"SO DEVOTED WAS SHE TO MIMICKING HER IDOL THAT GWEN SPENT SEVEN YEARS STUDYING THE POTION THAT HAD GIVEN **SAMANTHA WILSON** HER STRENGTH, AND ON HER VERY FIRST DAY OF ALCHEMIST SCHOOL, VERILY DID SHE RECREATE THE ELIXIR!"

NOW NAMING HERSELF **GWEN ROGERS** AFTER THE ARTIST OF THE SCROLLS SHE LOVED SO WELL--

--SHE FIGHTS FOR A NEW AMERICA THAT RISES FROM THE DARKNESS OF CONFLICT JUST AS SHE DID! AND ***THAT*** IS HOW YOU BARD, ***GOOD HOUSEKEEPER!***

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING

A WEIRD QUANTUM ANOMALY SENT FRAGMENTS OF ME THROUGH TIME, EACH WITH ASPECTS OF MY PERSONALITY. SO IF ***THORGWEN*** IS MY ***EGO*** AND NEED FOR ***ADORATION***, CAP-GWEN IS THE PART OF ME THAT LOOKS UP TO GOOD PEOPLE...

...LIKE MY ***DAD.***

NOW STANDING BETWEEN ME AND CHANGING ***GEORGE STACY*** BACK FROM SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO PUT ME IN PRISON IS WHETHER I CAN MAKE ***"CAP-GWEN"*** BELIEVE ALL THIS COSMIC CRAP.

FALL FAIR

APPLE PIE CONTEST, CRAFT SHOW, AND HOG RIDES!

MEET CAPTAIN AMERICA!

SOON.

CAPTAIN AMERICA!

YUP. SURE THING. LET ME GET MY SHIELD, AND WE'LL GET THIS PROBLEM ALL SOLVED UP.

WAIT. SERIOUSLY?

IT ISN'T REALLY ***THAT*** CRAZY OF A STORY. ***MS. WILSON*** WAS ALWAYS JUMPIN' AROUND TO OTHER DIMENSIONS TO FIGHT ***NAZI DINOSAURS*** N' WHATNOT.

HECK, IN ISSUE #78, ***KIRBY*** HAD HER MEET AN ALTERNATE CAP WHO WAS ACTUALLY ***STEVE ROGERS!*** CRAZY STUFF.

WELL, THAT'S SUCH A RELIEF. I FIGURED YOU'D MAKE US PROVE WE WEREN'T **SKRULLS** OR SOMETHING--

HO! LOOK UPON THIS! MY **REAR DOMINANCE** HAS BEEN PROVEN VERILY!

PRAISE BE THE ART OF PHOTOGRAPHY!

OH. WOW.

WHAT THE HECK IS THIS?

NEW **CAPTAIN AMERICA PINUP CALENDAR.** ALL THE BOYS BACK IN THE SHOP BEEN TALKIN' ABOUT IT. WAS GONNA GET IT AUTOGRAPHED BY YA N' REALLY MAKE 'EM WEEP!

THAT'S NOT ME. THIS IS DEMEANING.

THIS IS THE MOST GLORIOUS OF GRAPHYS!

IT MAKES SENSE ACTUALLY. *I'D* BE CONFLICTED ABOUT THIS SITUATION. I'M PART EXHIBITIONIST, PART SHY RECLUSE.

WAS THIS YOU? IS THIS A SKRULL PLOT TO EMBARRASS THE COUNTRY?

YOU MAY SHARE MY FACE AND RUMP, BUT NONE MAY HANDLE THE ROYAL PERSONAGE SO!

IT'S WHY I FORMED A BAND--BUT STAYED IN THE BACK AS THE DRUMMER.

WAIT, THOR! **SPIDER-SENSE** IS SAYING DON'T--

FMMM

IT'S AN ETERNAL BATTLE.

GHK!

KRZAK

HRK!

BUT THOSE FIGHTS USUALLY INVOLVE A LOT LESS LIGHTNING.

WHAT A WONDROUS SHIELD THAT WAS.

YOU IDIOT! CAP IS GONE!

NOT ANOTHER BREATH, LADIES.

EITHER OF YOU CHICKS CARE TO TELL US ABOUT THE ***STOLEN COUPE*** IN THE LOT?

CHICKS? YOU DARE COMPARE ME TO A NAKED, SQUEALING HATCHLING?! YOU WILL FEEL THE RAGE OF THE ODIN-DAUGHTER!

Y'KNOW WHAT? WE'RE ACTUALLY TOTALLY ON THE SAME PAGE HERE.

HEY!

THWIP

ARE WE NOT DOING THE WHOLE "MINIMIZE DISRUPTIONS" THING ANYMORE?!

WUP!

SHHHH

HNF! SO HEAVY! IS THORGWEN MADE OUT OF ROCKS?!

WHAT SORCERY IS THIS?!

VMP

THIS SORCERY IS ***SPIDER-ZERO.*** SHE'S A ***MASTER WEAVER*** FROM THE ***SPIDER-VERSE*** ACTING AS THE CHARLIE TO MY ANGEL.

AND I JUST REALIZED NONE OF THAT MAKES ANY SENSE TO YOU. HELL, IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE TO ME.

YOU'RE NOT AN IDIOT. I'M SORRY.

WORRY NOT, ***SPIDER OF GHOSTS!*** THE ***ODINDAUGHTER*** ENJOYS A GOOD RIDE!

AND IF YOU INDEED POSED FOR THAT IMAGE DRESSED AS ***GWEN ROGERS,*** THEN YOU TRULY ARE A TRICKSTER WORTHY OF MY BROTHER, ***LOKI!***

SHE DIDN'T. THERE'S ANOTHER THREAD INTERSECTING IN THIS ERA. THE SPACE-TIME AROUND THE ORIGINAL ***ABERRANT QUANTUM EVENT*** IS CONTRACTING.

THE THREADS ARE GETTING MORE TANGLED, GWEN.

I'M STILL NOT SURE WHAT CAUSED THIS, BUT I THINK WE'RE RAPIDLY RUNNING OUT OF TIME TO FIX IT.

THEN WE HAVE TO GET IT RIGHT THIS TIME AND PULL "CAP-GWEN" OUT UNTIL YOU CAN UNWEAVE IT.

IT'S NOT ALL BAD.

AT LEAST WE KNOW WHERE SHE'S GOING.

A Production of The Vision Design Agency, New York, NY, USA.

NEW YORK CITY.

GET OUTTA THE WAY! I WANNA SEE!

AH, WHADDA YOU CARE? YOU'RE TOO YOUNG FOR PRETTY LADIES ANYWAY. EAT YOUR CANDY.

IT WAS A VERY GOOD AUTUMN FOR US HERE AT *THE VIZ.*

SO I WANT YOU ALL TO ENJOY CHAMPAGNE AND HORS D'OEUVRES, AS WE CELEBRATE THIS BOUNTIFUL HARVEST SEASON AND THE SPIRIT OF *HALLOWEEN NIGHT.*

WHILE YOU'RE DOING THAT, TAKE SOME TIME TO THINK ABOUT WHO WE HAVE TO THANK FOR THE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF AUTOMOTIVE CALENDARS WE SHIPPED LAST WEEK.

AND GO AHEAD AND ADMIT TO YOURSELVES THAT YOU WERE THINKING OF HER ANYWAY.

CAPTAIN AMERICA CALENDAR 1952

JUST DON'T TELL YOUR WIVES.

HAHAHA

GENTLEMEN, IT'S OUR VERY OWN "CAPTAIN AMERICA"!

MARKHAM AARKUS?

YOU BESMIRCHED MY GOOD NAME AND REPUTATION.

UH... THAT'S RIGHT. EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, HONEY?

I'VE GOT NO CHOICE BUT TO SOLVE THIS, ORPHANAGE-STYLE.

PUT 'EM UP, SIR.

I-- IS--IS THIS A JOKE?

WE GOIN' FIST-TO-FIST?

SNIKT

GOOD, 'CUS MINE GOT A LI'L SOMETHIN' EXTRA!

WOLVERINE.
Real Name: Gwen Howlett
Occupation: Former Canadian Secret Services.
Powers: The senses and claws of a wild animal. The skeleton of a tank.

PHAAGG

BACK OFF, SISTER. THIS ISN'T YOUR FIGHT.

THIS IS BETWEEN--

WAIT... YOU. YOU'RE ME.

YOU'RE THE GIRL FROM THE CALENDAR.

OH GEEZ. ALL THE GUYS ARE RUNNIN' LIKE HELL, AND THE PRETTY LADIES ARE GONNA FIGHT. THIS WAS WORTH DITCHIN' TRICK OR TREATIN' FOR!

YEAH, **ME.** I KNEW NOTHIN' WOULD GET AT YOUR UPTIGHT ASS LIKE A LITTLE SKIN.

WASN'T ALL FUN FOR ME THOUGH NEITHER.

I HADDA SHAVE MY LEGS!

SHAAA

WHY DO THIS TO ME?!

THOK

'CUS I READ YER STORY. SAW YOUR PICTURES. YOU N' ME, WE GOT THE SAME FACE. WE GOT THE SAME BODY. WE BOTH GOT TURNED INTO WEAPONS WITH SOME NEW-FANGLED TECHNOLOGY!

'CEPT YOU ***CHOSE*** IT, AND I DIDN'T. YOUR EXISTENCE IS THE BEGINNIN' OF A WAR OF ESCALATION FUELIN' SUPERHUMAN SOLDIER EXPERIMENTS.

N' THAT DON'T SIT WELL WITH ME.

RAAAAHHHH--

THWIP THWIP

THE EXTRA THREAD.

AH?

YOINK

HOLY CRAP, THE UNIVERSE COMBINED ME WITH *MR. MURDER-HANDS.*

TRULY, THESE NAMES GET WORSE AS WE ADVANCE IN TIME. WHATEVER HAPPENED TO A PROPER TITLE LIKE *MJOLNIR?!*

I'VE ENCOUNTERED *WOLVERINE* BEFORE. THE REAL ONE. AND FROM WHAT I KNOW, THAT MEANS WHAT WE HAVE HERE IS THE FRAGMENT OF ME WITH A SOMEWHAT NOTORIOUS *SHORT TEMPER.*

RRRRR!

SHNIKT

RR? SNF. SNF.

GARBAGE.

SHHH

EHN, I'VE BEEN CALLED WORSE.

SHLIK

SHLIK

ROACH-MAN (2099).

HHNGH!

ASSASSIN!

OH GOD. THORGWEN! GET CAP! I'LL GET **WOLVERGWEN--**

YOU WILL GET NOTHING.

SHHNN

FOSSIL.

KRUDDD

FOR THESE SSSOULS BELONG TO **FINALE.**

THERE'S A WALKIN' DINOSAUR SKELETON. THIS IS BETTER 'N **MIGHTY JOE YOUNG!**

THAT'S IT, **HOWIE!** YOU GOTTA LET ME SEE OR I'M GONNA LOSE MY MIND!

FIRST, I'M GONNA GET MY REWARD FOR KILLIN' YOU, BLONDIE.

AND THEN I'M GONNA GO HOME AND MEET UP WITH MY BOSS WHO'S STILL MAD I STOLE THIS SUIT...

...AND I'MMA PUT THIS BIG, SHARP LEG RIGHT INTO ***TYLER STONE*** WITH YOUR BLOOD STILL ON IT.

I MAY NOT BE PARTICULARLY HAPPY WITH THIS LITTLE HEDONIST. BUT SHE DOESN'T DESERVE TO DIE.

KLANG

YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND, JUST MIGHT BE THE MOST UNSAVORY MAN IN THIS ROOM TONIGHT.

KpOW

AND THAT'S SURE SAYING A LOT.

WHAT MANNER OF FLESHLESS DEMON IS THIS?!

THRAM

I DON'T KNOW! I DIDN'T HAVE SUPER VILLAINS ON MY TIME-JUMP BINGO CARD!

HNH!

THOOM

ONCE, I WAS A MAN. A **WEAK** MAN. I USED SSSCIENCE TO REPLACE MY THIN, PINK FLESH WITH THE BEAUTIFUL SSSCALES OF THE DINOSSSAUR.

MY SSSCIENCE WAS NOT PERFECT. ONE DAY, THE NEW FLESH ROTTED OFF, LEAVING BEHIND ONLY THESE DRY BONESSS. I HAVE LOOKED FOR A NEW FLESH FOR MANY YEARSSS.

AND NOW, IT SSSEEMS I HAVE FOUND IT.

I FEEL THEM SHUDDER... THE SYNTHETIC SPIDERS WHO MAKE UP MY COSTUME. WHO GIVE ME MY POWERS.

HE'S CALLING TO THEM WITH WHATEVER MIND ANIMATES HIS BONES. SOME KIND OF *TELEPATHIC PUSH*, AND IF I DON'T MOVE QUICKLY, I WON'T HAVE THE STRENGTH... OR THE WEBS TO FIGHT HIM.

THWIP

THE GIRLS AND I HAVE BEEN THROUGH A LOT TOGETHER.

AND THEY LIKE MY WEAK, PINK FLESH A LOT BETTER THAN YOUR DRY SMITHSONIAN ASS.

SHRAK

HCHHHSSSS.

=SIGH= OF COURSE.

SLAM

SOMEONE ELSE IS INTERESTED IN ANYONE WITH **OUR FACE**, MS. GHOST-SPIDER.

AND THEY AREN'T NEARLY AS POLITE AS YOU.

GET. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS.

YOU THINK YOU CAN TAKE THIS FIGHT FROM ME, CAPTAIN?

I SAY THEE **NAY!**

THROOM

THE HELL'S GOING ON UP THERE?!

I DON'T THINK I WANT TO KNOW.

YOU LADIES BEST HAVE YOUR KNEES ON THE GROUND AND HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD WHEN WE GET THERE!

OR WE'LL DO IT FOR YOU!

Y'KNOW, I NEVER LIKED THE ALTERNATE UNIVERSE ISSUES OF **CAPTAIN AMERICA**. FELT LIKE THERE WERE NO STAKES. BUT IT'S A LOT DIFFERENT WHEN YOU'RE IN IT.

LOOK, WE MAY NOT HAVE MUCH IN COMMON BESIDES OUR NAMES AND FACES, BUT CAN WE AT LEAST AGREE WE'D BE BETTER OFF SOMEWHERE ELSE?

OH NO. NO, YOU DON'T.

THIS SUIT WAS MADE FOR EXTERMINATING PESTS. PESTS LIKE THE HOMELESS, PROTESTORS AND LITTLE BLOND SUPER HEROES.

THERE'S A MOMENT WHEN I'M FIGHTING SOME CREEP, WHETHER IT'S THE *BODEGA BANDIT* OR *KNULL THE ELDER GOD*...

...A FRACTION OF A SECOND WHERE I JUST WANT TO *END THEM* LIKE THEY WANT TO END ME.

RRR.

I DON'T BECAUSE A VOICE REMINDS ME IT'S *WRONG*. THAT VOICE SOUNDS LIKE MY *DAD*.

WAIT, WOLVERINE--

GHT.

THIS GWEN? SHE DOESN'T HEAR IT.

SHUNK

THE END OF ALL TIME.
The convergence of the decayed threads of time and space. Concert Venue holds 50,000. **Sold out.**

I HEARD THAT.

I KNOW YOU'RE THERE.

OH.

AIN'T NO POINT IN RUNNING. I ALWAYS GET YA IN THE END.

THEY DON'T CALL ME ***FINALE*** FOR NOTHIN'.

NO!

HEY, I KNOW YOU. YOU'RE ***ERMA.*** YOU STARRED IN MY PENULTIMATE MEME.

YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHY I FLASH-FRIED YOUR FRIENDS AND SENT A BUNCH OF KILLERS THROUGH TIME WITH MY ***FINALIZER.*** HUH?

WELL, I'LL TELL YOU, GIRL. MY WHOLE STORY. BUT ONLY BECAUSE YOU'LL UNDERSTAND LIKE NOBODY ELSE WOULD.

I MEAN, YOU'RE ***FAMOUS*** TOO.

THOUGH SHE IS DIMINUTIVE, SHE IS AS STRONG AND OILY AS A COLONY OF HARBOR SEALS! I CANNOT HOLD HER FOR MUCH LONGER!

DARN IT.

NOW YOU LISTEN HERE. YOU DON'T LIKE ME BECAUSE I GOT A CHOICE IN WHO I FOUGHT AND WHO I DIDN'T. WELL, NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO CHOOSE.

ARE YOU WITH US OR *AGAINST* US?

'CUS I'D SURE RATHER HAVE YOU ON MY SIDE.

BITE ME, GIRL SCOUT. I'LL STICK AROUND. BUT JUST SO YOU ALWAYS HAVE A REMINDER OF WHAT YOU COULDA BEEN.

SOMEONE IS TRYING TO KILL THE TEMPLATES. THE DINOSAUR SAID THE NAME "FINALE."

THEN THIS JUST WENT FROM A FACT-FINDING EXCURSION TO A RESCUE MISSION.

MEANWHILE, THE GWENS HATE EACH OTHER. WHAT IT WENT FROM IS BAD TO THE WORST.

IT'S NOT ALL BAD...

YOU WANTED TO COME HOME TO A WORLD WHERE SUPER HEROES AREN'T ILLEGAL AND WHERE GIANT ARMORED COPS DON'T RUN RAMPANT.

SO FAR, NOTHING HAS CAUSED MAJOR CHANGES.

"THE FUTURE STILL LOOKS BRIGHT, GWEN."

WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED HERE?

SOME KIND OF TERRORIST ATTACK. WHOEVER THEY WERE, THEY DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR, **MR. STARK.**

IT'S JUST A SHAME YOUR SON, **HOWARD,** AND HIS FRIEND, **OSBORN,** GOT CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE.

THIS IS ALL MY FAULT, **NORMIE.**

BUT I'M GONNA MAKE IT UP TO YOU. I'M GONNA PROTECT YOU AND EVERYONE ELSE.

I'M GONNA BUILD YOU A **REAL** SUIT OF ARMOR.

3

D.NA
12.21

NOWHERE. NOWHEN. THERE'S NOTHING HERE.

WELL, NOT NOTHING. IN THE MIDST OF ALL THIS UNREALITY IS A *THREAD*.

A SINGLE THREAD WHICH BRANCHES OFF TO MAKE A WEB THAT *CONNECTS* FOUR WOMEN.

WE HAVE MORE IN COMMON THAN ANY FOUR WOMEN EVER ASSEMBLED IN A *POCKET DIMENSION* OUTSIDE TIME AND SPACE.

AND WE'RE ARGUING. AGAIN. HARD-CORE.

LOOK, WE NEED TO GO FAR INTO THE FUTURE TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS. WE USE *THAT* TO INFORM OUR BATTLE PLAN.

IF *GHOST-SPIDER* COULD DO THAT, YOU THINK SHE'D HAVE SCREWED UP BRINGIN' *US* IN THAT BADLY?

ALL THIS TALK! MUST I REMIND YOU I AM STILL OWED PROPER WORSHIP?!

AGH! I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH I HATE MY OWN VOICE!

I'M TRYING TO SAVE YOU ALL FROM GETTING ASSASSINATED WHILE I FIGURE OUT HOW TO UNDO THE DAMAGE DONE TO MY FUTURE! THIS ISN'T A *DEMOCRACY!*

NOW SHUT YOUR FACES AND LET *SPIDER-ZERO* SPEAK!

THANKS, GWEN. ERR, **MAIN GWEN?** AHEM...**GHOST-SPIDER.**

LOOK, THE FACT IS THE THREADS ARE CONTRACTING AND GETTING MORE AND MORE TANGLED, BUT IT'S GETTING A LITTLE EASIER TO FIND THE BEST POINTS FOR AN EXTRACTION.

THE GOOD NEWS IS THESE **VARIANT SUPER VILLAINS** WORKING FOR "FINALE" CAN'T GO BACK FURTHER THAN WHEN **WE** ARRIVE IN THE TIMELINE.

THE BAD NEWS IS GHOST-SPIDER'S HOME HASN'T BEEN FIXED, AND WE'RE NOT GOING TO GET MANY MORE CHANCES TO STOP **EARTH-65** FROM BEING PERMANENTLY ALTERED.

THIS IS THE PLACE. I'M GETTING VIBES: COLD WAR, POPPED COLLARS...AND LOTS OF **HOT PINK.**

AS AN EXPERT IN THE AESTHETIC, I'M GONNA SAY THAT'S ABOUT **1983.** I'M READY, **SZ.** SEND ME.

"I'M GONNA GO BACK IN TIME--"

HEY... BEFORE YOU GO: HOW COME YOU DIDN'T JUST **KILL** ALL OF US COPIES? THAT WOULDA KEPT US FROM MESSING THINGS UP FOR YA, THROWN THE VILLAINS OFF YOUR TAIL.

IT'S WHAT I WOULDA DONE.

=SIGH= I'M NOT LEAVING THIS PSYCHO HERE WITH ZERO, AND I'D PREFER NOT TO BE ALONE WITH HER MYSELF. COME ON, GWENS, ALL TOGETHER NOW...

PEW PEW, BOO CHIK CHIK BEW.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH YOUR MOUTH?

WE'RE **TIME-TRAVELING** TO THE '80s. WE **GOTTA** HAVE SOME **SYNTH MUSIC.**

WEEOOOW BOOM TITTABOOMTITTABOOM!

THAT'S THE ELECTRONIC DRUM...

OH #@@%.

TRANSMODE

LAS VEGAS CONVENT

TRANSMODE CATCH THE FEVER!!

TRANS MODE CATCH THE FEVER!!

I THOUGHT WE'D END UP IN AN ALLEY, LIKE THE TERMINATOR. THIS IS **DOWNTOWN VEGAS!** WE GOTTA DITCH THESE COSTUMES!

YEAH, IT'S NOT LIKE FOUR BLONDES WITH THE SAME FACE WILL ATTRACT ATTENTION.

OH GOSH.

DID YOU GUYS DRESS UP JUST TO COME TO A CONVENTION? AWESOME IDEA!

HERE! COME ON BY OUR BOOTH SO WE CAN TAKE A PHOTO! WE'RE WORKING AT **OSSTECH!**

DID...DID WE JUST INVENT **COSPLAY?**

GHOSTIE! WHERE'D YOU END UP?

SOME-THING CALLED **"TRANSMODE."** IT'S SOME KIND OF COMPUTER EXPO.

OSS TECH

ZERO... REMEMBER BACK IN THE "PRESENT"? THERE WERE SIGNS FOR A TECH COMPANY EVERYWHERE THAT I'D NEVER HEARD OF BEFORE. I KNOW WHAT THE LETTERS STAND FOR NOW.

O-S-S.

OSBORN, STARK...AND **STACY.**

NORMAN OSBORN

TONI STACY

HOWARD STARK

OSS TECH

TODA AT TRANSM

THE END OF ALL TIME.
What it says.

ASSASSINS HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED, FINALE. DR. CEPHALOPOD AND I ARE CLOSE TO FINDING OUR TARGET AS WELL.

ALL RIGHT, NIGHTBIRD. YOU'RE THE EXPERT. I'LL JUST BE WAITIN' TO GET MY VARIANT LIVES BACK HERE WITH ERMA--

SQUEEE! IS THAT A LITTLE FOX?! IT IS SO KEEEYUUUTE--

DOC. I LIKE YOU N' ALL, BUT I'M GETTING ANNOYED. DON'T MAKE ME DO THAT TROPE WHERE I CHOKE OUT A HENCHMAN FOR FAILIN' ME.

AHEM. YES. OF COURSE.

MEH.

YOU'RE NOT IMPRESSED? YOU JUST DON'T KNOW HOW FAR I'VE COME. BUT WE'VE GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD NOW. I CAN MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND MY HISTORY. AND MINE...

"...STARTS WITH MY MOM."

PEEKABOO!

"SHE WAS A WRITER. MOSTLY POETRY FOR MAGAZINES AND JOURNALS. THE KIND OF WRITING THAT PAYS LIKE CRAP.

"EVERYONE WANTS WHAT THEY DON'T HAVE, EVERYONE FORGETS WHAT THEY DO. EVERYTHING FALLS BEHIND US--EVERYTHING, LIKE PRINTS FROM A SHOE."

THAT'S REAL NICE. DID YOU WRITE THAT ONE DOWN, MOM?

NO, HONEY, SOME WORDS ARE ONLY FOR YOU.

NOW GO BUY US SOME COOKIES. THE CHEAP KIND.

"SHE WAS A GENIUS. I LOVED HER. BUT, SHE COULDN'T GIVE ME MUCH, SO I DIDN'T ASK.

"LUCKILY, I HAD MY OWN GIFT.

"THEY CALL IT A ***TIMESLIP.*** 'MOMENTARY TEMPORAL DISLOCATIONS IMPERCEPTIBLE TO MOST LIVING BEINGS.' I COULD ***SEE*** THE FUTURE.

HALT, MUTANT.

WANTED

"***ALL*** THE FUTURES. GOOD FUTURES. REAL BAD FUTURES.

"WITH PRACTICE, I GOT GOOD AT NAVIGATIN' TIME. OBSERVIN' IT. AND Y'KNOW WHAT I SAW?

"THERE WASN'T ONE SINGLE FUTURE WHERE ***ANYONE*** REMEMBERED MY MOM AND HER WORK. IT WAS LIKE SHE NEVER EXISTED AT ALL.

"BUT YOU KNOW WHAT SHOWED UP IN ***EVERY*** TOMORROW, ALMOST LIKE THE MULTIVERSE REVOLVED AROUND THEM?"

SUPER HEROES.

...MY MOM-- SHE...SHE HAD A STROKE, I GUESS. DIED RIGHT AT HER DESK WITH A PENCIL IN HER HAND.

ALONE.

SO I RESCUED **DR. CEPHALOPOD** BEFORE HIS WORLD GOT EATEN UP BY THE **END OF TIME,** AND USED THE INSANE MONEY I MADE TO FUND HIS STUDIES OF "PROJECTED TEMPORAL CONSCIOUS-NESSES."

I'M NOT GOING TO BE LIKE MY MOM, ERMA.

AND ALL THOSE TIMESLIPS? THEY SHOWED ME A PATH. SO I PICKED ONE WHERE I COULD GET RICH AND NO ONE WOULD QUESTION "DUMB LUCK." I BECAME AN "INFLUENCER."

AND ONE DAY, WHILE I WAS OFF STUDYIN' **SPACE GHOST RIDER** IN THE YEAR 3000...

I'M GONNA BE REMEMBERED. I'M GONNA BE ETERNAL. WHEN TIME RESTARTS, THE SURVIVORS OF THE NEW UNIVERSE WILL BE **THE LIVING MEMES. SUPER HEROES. ME.**

MEH.

MEH!

WHAT ABOUT THE PEOPLE YOU DRAINED DRY?! WHAT WOULD THEY HAVE BEEN IF YOU'D TRIED TO **FIX THIS** INSTEAD OF TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT FOR YOUR OWN SELFISH EGO?!

WHAT IF PEOPLE WERE MORE TO YOU THAN JUST EYES AND CLICKS?!

NOTHING IS REAL UNTIL SOMEONE SEES IT. NO ONE SAW THEM...

"...BUT NOT EVEN THE UNIVERSE ITSELF CAN IGNORE ME."

CAPTAIN AMERICA? OH, WOW. YOU MUST BE WITH DIGITEK. I CAN'T WAIT FOR THAT PC GAME! GO ON IN!

NICE WORK.

PEE CEE GAME? THE FUTURE IS STRANGER THAN ANYTHING KIRBY EVER IMAGINED.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WELCOME TO TRANSMODE!

IT'S BECOME A TRADITION FOR OSSTECH TO OPEN THE SHOW WITH OUR LATEST PROJECTS. BECAUSE, HEY, WHY SAVE THE BEST FOR LAST?

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

NOW, I'M NOT GOING TO LIE, FOLKS. IT'S BEEN A TOUGH YEAR FOR US. WE'VE FACED OUR FAIR SHARE OF DISAGREEMENTS ABOUT THE DIRECTION OF THE COMPANY...RIGHT, NORMIE?

AHEM. HOWARD...

BUT PAIN HAS ALWAYS MOTIVATED NORMAN AND I TO INNOVATE. TO THINK OUTSIDE THE BOX. AND THIS YEAR, I'VE FINALLY FULFILLED A PROMISE I MADE ALMOST THIRTY YEARS AGO.

FRIENDS, THIS IS THE YEAR HOME SECURITY CHANGES FOREVER.

GIVE A BIG TRANSMODE WELCOME TO OUR NEW PARTNER AND LEAD ENGINEER, WHO JUST SO HAPPENS TO BE MY ADOPTED DAUGHTER...

...TONI STACY, AAAAAAND--

--HER GUARDIAN WARE EXO NETWORK!

IRON GWEN.
Real Name: Toni Stacy.
Occupation: Wunderkind.

ZOUNDS! A SUIT OF ARMOR THAT WOULD CAUSE EVEN THE *DESTROYER* ENVY!

HMPH. 'NOTHER WEAPON DISGUISED AS "SECURITY."

WEAR X...O?

GUARDIAN WARE EXO. IT'S AN OLD ANIME. SHE'S THE PART OF ME WHO'S A TOTAL NERD.

AND BECAUSE SHE'S PART ME...

"...SHE'S IN DEEP CACA."

BOTH OF YOU WERE STRUCK DOWN BY MASSIVE INTESTINAL TUMORS AT THE SAME TIME? HOW ***UNLUCKY!***

THIS IS SO FREAKY.

HNHGK!

THAT'S NORMAN OSBORN WITH THE ***SCAR*** ON HIS FOREHEAD. IN ***MY WORLD,*** HE'S ONE OF MY PATIENTS. HIS COSTUMED IDENTITY INSPIRED ME TO LET MY ***FREAK FLAG*** FLY.

WAIT, ISN'T ***NIGHTBIRD*** A PSYCHOLOGIST TOO?

PSYCHIATRIST, YEAH. YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW MANY SUPER VILLAINS COME FROM MENTAL HEALTH FIELDS.

I REALLY WOULDN'T. NOW, ALL OF THIS DEIFYING OF MACHINES IS MAKING ME SICK.

LET'S MAKE FINALE HAPPY SO WE CAN GET PAID.

THE ***END OF TIME*** STOLE MY WORLD. NO ONE STEALS FROM ME.

CRNK

...EACH SUIT COMES OUTFITTED WITH STATE-OF-THE-ART ELECTRO-BLAST GLOVES WHICH---

OH!

TONI?

HOLY--!

ZAT-ZAT

OH GOD!

SHE'S GOIN' NUTS!

THOU WOULDST RAIN LIGHTNING ON THE GODDESS OF THUNDER?! I LAUGH!

I'VE GOT YOU, LADIES.

DID YOU NOTICE THAT "TONI" WAS JUST AS SURPRISED AS EVERYONE ELSE?

SABOTAGE. THEY'RE HERE. GOOD.

BRING ON THE BAD GUYS.

THE BAD GUYS.

BLACK 13.
Occupation: Bad Luck.

ROCK TILL YOU DROP, BABY! HAHAHAHAHA!

GLAM GOBLIN.
Real Name: Barton Hamilton.
Yes, that Barton.

YOU DESIGNED THE DAMN WEAPONS, NORMIE! WAS THIS YOU?

WHAT?! Y-YOU'D DOUBT ME OVER HER?

THEY'RE TRYING TO DIVIDE AND CONQUER! THORGWEN AND I WILL TAKE THE WITCH! YOU AND **WOLVERINE** PROTECT STARK AND OSBORN.

DEAL!

THWIP

YOU WERE RIGHT, GHOSTIE. IT'S NOT A DEMOCRACY. IT'S **A COUP.**

LET'S DO THIS REAL COOL NOW, OKAY?

ALL THAT THORGWEN DOES IS COOL, GOOD CAPTAIN! WITNESS!

YON ***PRIESTESS OF HEL!*** I WOULD HAVE WORDS!

ARE THOSE WORDS ABOUT HOW UNFORTUNATE IT'D BE FOR "THEE" IF YOU MISSED ME?

OR HOW IT'D BE AWFULLY LUCKY FOR ME IF I SENT THE ENTIRE ***GWEN-VENGERS*** TO THE ***GATES OF GUINEE*** MYSELF?

HNF!

PLANG

I GOT MORE THAN JUST MY MOVES FROM THE COMICS. ***MS. WILSON*** GAVE ALL KINDS OF ADVICE TOO.

THRAKOOM

HNF.

SHE SAID YOU SHOULD ROLL WITH THE PUNCHES.

AND WHEN LIFE GIVES YA HAMMERS...

WHOSOEVER HOLDS THIS HAMMER, IF SHE BE WORTHY, SHALL POSSES THE POWER OF THOR

...YA CAN ALWAYS FIND A NAIL.

TRANS MODE

GUH!

I DIG YOUR STYLE, BUT I'M GONNA WRAP THIS UP QUICK.

HNF.

CUZ, YOU AREN'T MY FIRST GOBLIN.

THWIP

THWIP

MAYBE. BUT I ADDED SOME OF MY OWN FLOURISHES TO THE **GREEN ONE'S** REPERTOIRE.

SOLO SONIC ASSAULT!

I CAN SHRED.

BLEED

AAGHK!

LET'S GO, GEEKS.

WAIT. THOSE COSTUMES. I SAW YOU ALL AT THE **VISION** PARTY...THIRTY FRIGGIN' YEARS AGO. BUT HOW--?

LOOK, **JUDY GARLAND-HAIR,** I AIN'T GOT THE TIME OR INCLINATION TO BE NICE. NO MORE QUESTIONS.

OR I GET PRICKLY.

SNIKT

THE--THE CLAW.

THAT **CLAW** ALMOST KILLED ME!

YOU ALMOST KILLED ME!

THRAKOOM

SONOFA--!

HNH HNH. I--I'M BACK. I'VE GOT CONTROL.

COMPUTER! RUN DIAGNOSTICS CHECK. REBOOT!

REBOOTING.

TONI!

NORMAN?! WHAT THE--?

TONI! THE ARMOR WON'T PROTECT YOU FROM THE CLAW! WE HAVE TO GET OUT!

NHH. COME ON, SPIDERS. IT WAS JUST A LITTLE ***HAIR METAL.*** STAY WITH ME...

IS YOUR COSTUME ***MADE*** OUT OF BUGS?! THAT... THAT IS SO BADASS.

I WANT IT.

NORMAN?

NORMAN!

PLEASE! GO! GET US THE HELL AWAY FROM HERE!

FOR YOU, MR. OSBORN, ANYTHING.

SHWK

FMMM

BECAUSE I WANT FRONT-ROW SEATS FOR THIS.

WHAT HAPPENED?

THE OSBORN SHIFTS HIS FLESH LIKE MY BROTHER LOKI!

SNF. DON'T SMELL LIKE NOTHING FROM THIS PLANET.

ALL I KNOW IS WE SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED. WHENEVER NORMAN IS INVOLVED...

"...THINGS GET CRAZY."

NORMAN. LOOK, WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER, OKAY? LET ME HELP.

NO, YOU CAN'T, TONI. NEITHER CAN HOWARD.

THE INJURY FROM WHEN I WAS A BOY. IT OPENED A NEW EYE. IT LET ME SEE SOMETHING USUALLY COVERED UP WITH ***FAERIE GLAMOUR.*** I SAW A GOBLIN, TONI. I WAS AFRAID, BUT I FOLLOWED HIM ANYWAY. I HAD TO.

HOWARD WANTED NEW IDEAS FOR THE SUIT. HE ALWAYS TAKES YOURS OVER MINE. SO I TRIED TO ***STEAL*** SOME OF THE GOBLIN'S MAGIC FOR US.

ALL KINDS OF EXPERIMENTS. NOTHING WORKED... UNTIL...

...UNTIL I ATE HIM. AND NOW I'M ***THIS.***

NORMAN. GOD...

MR. OSBORN. LOOK, IT SOUNDS TO ME LIKE THE GOBLIN ***LET*** YOU SEE HIM, SO HE COULD GIVE YOU ***A GIFT.*** HE WANTED TO REMIND YOU WHO YOU ARE. YOU'RE A SURVIVOR. AN ADAPTER.

YOU'RE NORMAN OSBORN, AND WHEN IT COMES TO BUSINESS, YOU DON'T LET ANYONE TAKE WHAT'S RIGHTFULLY YOURS.

INCOMING FASTBALL! NICE TOSS, SHAKESPEARE!

I'VE GOT YOU.

OH WOW. YOU. I'VE READ THE OLD CAP COMICS.

AREN'T THEY GREAT?

I MUCH PREFER THE MANGA.

NO! THIS IS MY ONE CHANCE, AND I'M TAKING IT! DIE--!

OH-- AGHK!

POOF

THRAKADOOM

AIEGHK!

THANKS.

'TIS NO PROBLEM! I'M ALWAYS HAPPY TO SMITE DUERGAR!

LOOK, TONI, NO MATTER WHAT WE SAY, IT'S GONNA SOUND NUTS. BUT JUST BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY...

...WE ALL HAVE YOUR BEST INTERESTS IN MIND.

YOU SEE THAT, NORMAN? SHE'S BEEN AGAINST YOU FROM THE START. SINCE YOU WERE A LITTLE BOY.

THAT FACE.

THAT FACE.

I CAN'T LEAVE. I WAS NOTHING. JUST A KID WITH A DEAD COP DAD. I BECAME *SOMETHING*--

NO!

THRAKOOM

HNH!

NO! HOWARD PROMISED HE'D MAKE **ME** ARMOR! TO PROTECT ME FROM YOU!

YOU TOOK IT FROM ME! YOU TOOK *EVERYTHING!*

REBOOT COMPLETE.

STRUCTURAL INTEGRITY DROPPING.

RAAAAH!

NORMAN... PLEASE.

AWAITING COMMAND.

DANGER. STRUCTURE COMPROMISED. AWAITING COMMAND.

ACTIVATE ELECTRO-BLAST.

AHHHEGH!

ZZZT

HUNH HUHN...WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON--?

NORMAN?

NORMAN!

OH GOD. TONI, WHAT DID YOU DO?! YOU'VE RUINED US.

I GAVE YOU EVERYTHING, AND YOU THREW IT AWAY.

I--

GET ME THE HELL OUT OF HERE.

WE GO BACK TO THE NOWHERE AND NOWHEN, THE FOUR OF US NOW FIVE, ALL THESE WOMEN CREATED FROM ME LIKE EVE FROM ADAM'S RIB.

I SAVED THEM FROM TIME-TRAVELING ASSASSINS SURE...BUT THERE'S A STEEP COST. THEY'VE BEEN PULLED FROM LIVES THEY THOUGHT WERE THEIRS...

...OR WATCHED AS EVERYTHING THEY BUILT CAME CRASHING TO THE GROUND.

THAT WAS A ROUGH ONE, HUH?

ZERO...WE **ARE** CHANGING THINGS. THREADS WE LAID BACK IN THE '50s RAN RIGHT THROUGH THIS ERA, AND THERE'S NO WAY WHAT HAPPENED TODAY DOESN'T WEAVE INTO TOMORROW.

IT'S LIKE THE TAPESTRY IS ALREADY SET, AND ALL WE CAN DO IS GET CAUGHT UP IN THE WEB. WHAT IF WE'RE DAMNED IF WE DON'T...

"...AND DAMNED IF WE DO?"

ANALYSIS OF THE LAS VEGAS INCIDENT IS COMPLETE. THE SUBJECT WAS ENHANCED WITH NON-NATIVE GENES.

THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE CONCLUSION--

--THE SKRULLS ARE ON EARTH, SUPREME INTELLIGENCE.

THEN WE MUST PREPARE A DEFENSE SHOULD OUR ENEMY ATTEMPT TO SEIZE THE PLANET WITH OTHER AGENTS. PREPARE THE NEGA-BANDS.

YES, SUPREMOR. AND WHO WILL BEAR THEM?

CAPTAIN MAR-VELL RECENTLY PERISHED, A TRAITOR TO THE KREE EMPIRE. HIS GENES WERE AS PERFECT AS HIS LOYALTY WAS IMPERFECT.

USE THEM TO FASHION A CLONE.

MOLD IT INTO THE FORM OF THIS BEING.

SHE SEEMS TO BE AS PERVASIVE AND RESILIENT AS THE SKRULLS SHE WILL HUNT.

"AND WHEN THE TIME COMES, USE HER TO ANNIHILATE THE EARTH."

4

D.NA
1.22

I DON'T LIKE THE WAY YOU'RE LOOKING AT ME, DOCTOR.

MY APOLOGIES, NIGHTBIRD. THOUGH I AM KEENLY AWARE OF MULTIVERSAL VARIANTS, I--

CAN'T HELP BUT BLAME THE FACE OF GWEN STACY FOR ALL OF YOUR PROBLEMS. I GET IT.

ANALYSIS READY.

THE FINALIZER INDICATES THIS MOMENT IN TIME TO BE THE BEST TO COMPLETE OUR MISSION. THOUGH OUR EMPLOYER'S IMPATIENCE IMPEDED ITS FUNCTION, I BELIEVE MY ANCIENT SCIENCE IS MOSTLY TRUSTWORTHY.

SO, WE AX THIS ONE IN KINDERGARTEN?

NO, THE CONTAMINATED YITH TEMPLATE IS ALREADY SOMEWHAT ESTABLISHED. TO GO EARLIER IN THE TIMELINE COULD DESTABILIZE IT--MAKING IT UNINHABITABLE FOR FINALE...

ALSO...IT COULD CAUSE THE DESTRUCTION OF THE MULTIVERSE.

I'VE ALREADY SEEN THE END OF MY UNIVERSE, AND IT DIDN'T DO WONDERS FOR MY MENTAL HEALTH. HA.

SO HOW ABOUT WE BRING AN END TO MS. "GWEN JONES" INSTEAD?

YOU SAID THE MAGIC WORDS, SISTER.

SHNG

AIN'T MUCH I LIKE MORE THAN ASSASSINATIN' ASSASSINS!

THERE GOES OUR "CLANDESTINE MISSION" TO TAKE DOWN THE LAST OF THE *TERMINAL SIX* BY PLAYING OFFENSE FOR ONCE.

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOUR "WOLVERINE" IS ABOUT AS SNEAKY AS A FULLY LOADED DRUM KIT.

ALL THESE LADIES ARE TIME-TOSSED COPIES OF ME. I SHOULD LOVE THEM LIKE SISTERS.

GHOST-SPIDER! YOU'RE ON THE HAWK LADY! THE SQUID FELLA BELONGS TO *IRON G.W.E.N.*, *THORGWEN* AND--

MUNF!

SONOVA--!

WHOOMP

SO IT SHOULD TELL YOU HOW IT'S GOING THAT THIS PARTICULAR MOMENT MADE ME JUST A LIIIIITTLE TOO HAPPY.

AND I HAVE A FEELING THERE'S A LOT OF THAT SENTIMENT GOING AROUND.

WORRY NOT, GOOD CAPTAIN! THE ARMORED ONE AND I WILL SMITE THE KRAKEN FOR THEE!

OH MY.

WAIT! TRY NOT TO BREAK ALL HIS TECH!

SOME OF US ARE ACTUALLY SMART ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND IT.

YOU MISUNDERSTAND, IRON G.W.E.N.! HE IS A BEAST! HE IS TO BE SMITED PROMPTLY! OR WOULDST THOU BE SMITED IN HIS STEAD?

OH... MY?

CHANGING THE GAME BY RUNNING AT US INSTEAD OF AWAY. TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH TO FIGURE OUT SOMETHING ***NIGHTHAWK*** WOULD HAVE HAD ME DOING IN THE FIRST TEN SECONDS.

YEAH, I'M NOT GONNA GET SCHOOLED ON ***TIMELINESS...***

...BY SOMEONE WEARING A FRIGGIN' CAPE.

HNF!

THROOM

OH, CRAP. YOU'RE ME--***ANOTHER ONE*** OF ME.

YES AND NO. I HAVE YOUR FACE. BUT I WAS EXPOSED TO ***GOBLIN GAS.*** IT SHOWED ME THINGS. OPENED MY MIND TO NEW POSSIBILITIES.*

*THIS ALL HAPPENED IN *HEROES REBORN* #5! --KG

IT MADE ME SO MUCH MORE THAN **GWEN STACY.**

AH!

CHMP

YOU HAD ALL THE WORSHIP THORGWEN DESERVED, LITTLE **GOLDEN IDOL!** I LIKE THEE NOT AT ALL!

STOP FIGHTING! YOU'RE ACTING LIKE CHILDREN!

Y'KNOW WHAT? THE LAST THING I NEED IS **ANOTHER PERSON** PRETENDING TO BE MY DAD!

HMPH. YERS GET AWAY TOO?

AND CLOSED THE PORTAL BEHIND HER.

"AN ARMY OF ONE GETS THINGS DONE." UNLESS 'A COURSE THAT **ONE** IS **US.**

ALL ISN'T LOST YET...

THEY MAY HAVE ESCAPED, BUT THEY LEFT A TRAIL I CAN PICK UP.

IT LEADS TO THE **LAST** TEMPLATE.

YOU COOL, **SPIDER-ZERO?**

YEAH. I'VE JUST NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE. IT'S LIKE THE THREADS OF REALITY ARE GETTING WOUND TIGHTER AND TIGHTER.

GWEN.

YOU ALL SHOULD GO **NOW.**

"ANOTHER GWEN NEEDS YOU."

THE GWEN JONES

...MUST BE SOMEWHERE I CAN MAKE A STAND...

...SOMEWHERE TO GO, SOME OVER-RAINBOW LAND...

EVERYBODY SOUNDS GOOD TO ME. WE COOL FOR TONIGHT, ***MJ?***

WE'LL ROCK THE LATTES RIGHT OUT OF THEIR HANDS...IF YOU ACTUALLY SHOW UP THIS TIME.

WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD.

HEAR ME, GWEN JONES!

BUT FIRST, I GOTTA...UM... CHANGE MY PANTS.

HEAR THE WORDS OF THE ***SUPREME INTELLIGENCE,*** OMNISCIENT OVERMIND OF THE FAR-DISTANT ***KREE*** EMPIRE! YOU ARE NEEDED!

COULDN'T FIND ME A BETTER PLACE TO STOW MY ***FENDER,*** BIG BRAIN?

NO. I COULD NOT. I AM IN SPACE--

IT WAS A JOKE. LAST ONE FOR A WHILE TOO.

I'M ACTIVATING THE NEGA-BANDS...

KTANG

...TO HAND OVER MY BODY TO YOU, CAPTAIN...

...AND CAPTAIN MARVEL IS NOT KNOWN FOR HER SENSE OF HUMOR.

CAPTAIN MARVEL.
Occupation: Intergalactic Emissary and fused essence of the Kree fighter Mar-Vell / Frontwoman: **The Gwen Joneses.**

OH GEEZ. I THINK--I THINK HE'S GOING TO JUMP!

HEY! GET THE POLICE OR SOMETHING! THIS GUY'S SERIOUS--

OH...

WHMP

...GOD.

NO. I'M NO DEITY. I AM BUT AN EXPLORER, CHOSEN TO HARNESS THE POWER OF THE ***NEGA-BANDS.***

BUT I KNOW THIS. SENTIENT LIFE IS RARE IN THE UNIVERSE. EVERY LIGHT THAT IS SNUFFED OUT IN THE ***GREAT DARK-NESS*** IS A TREMENDOUS LOSS.

CAPTAIN MARVEL!

OH MY GOD, WE LOVE YOU!

IT IS NOT THAT THE KREE EMPIRE DOES NOT APPRECIATE YOUR RELATIONSHIP TO THESE EARTH PEOPLE--

--BUT ONE LONE MAN SEEKING HIS OWN DESTRUCTION WAS NOT THE MISSION WE ACTIVATED YOU FOR.

YOUR TARGET LIES ATOP THE **DAILY BUGLE BUILDING.** HE IS NOT UNFAMILIAR TO YOU...

YON-ROGG!

DAILY

BE WARY, **CAPTAIN MARVEL.** THE DISGRACED COMMANDER POSSESSES THE **PSYCHE-MAGNITRON--**

ROGG CAUSED THE DEATH OF MY ORIGINAL MALE BODY...

THOOM

HNF!

...I CARE NOT **WHAT** HE **POSSESSES.**

OH, BUT, GOOD CAPTAIN. WITH THE MAGNITRON COMES OWNERSHIP OF SOMETHING YOU CARE ABOUT GREATLY...

...THE **SOULS OF HUMANITY.**

HNGG... WHAT...?

HNGH... HOW DARE YOU?! DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?! I'M--

I AM *MANDROID.*

MAYBE WE JUST HANG BACK AND LET THE ***BUGLE BOT BATTALION*** WASTE HER. HA.

PERHAPS. BUT THE OTHER TARGETS PURSUE US STILL. IF WE ARE PROACTIVE, WE MIGHT SUCCEED WHERE THE REST OF FINALE'S ***TERMINAL SIX*** FAILED.

IT WAS MY RESEARCH INTO THE ***OLD ONES*** THAT LED ME TO BE BLESSED WITH THIS BEAUTIFUL FORM. IT IS ALSO WHAT LED ME TO DISCOVER THE ***GREAT RACE OF YITH.***

THE YITH WERE ABLE TO PROJECT THEIR MINDS-- THEIR VERY ***BEINGS***-- ACROSS SPACE AND TIME.

IT WAS WITH THIS ANCIENT TECHNOLOGY THAT I CREATED THE ***SHADOW TEMPLATES*** THAT WERE THEN APPROPRIATED BY ***GWEN STACY OF EARTH-65.***

THESE ***TEMPORAL PROFILES*** CONTAIN INFORMATION GATHERED FROM THE YEAR ***3000.*** PERSONALITIES. EXPERIENCES. ***WHOLE LIVES*** AND THEIR PLACES IN THE ***UNIVERSE.***

DETAILED HISTORIES I CAN NOW SHARE WITH YOU.

DOCTOR--?

EXPLICIT ***HORRORS*** YOU MIGHT SPREAD LIKE ***PLAGUE.***

OH. HA.

HAHAHAHA.

THE PSYCHE MAGNITRON WAS PLACED UPON THIS MEAGER OUTPOST CENTURIES AGO. IT CONJURES ANY WEAPON FROM THE KREE ARSENAL...INTO THE BODIES OF THESE EARTHERS YOU SWORE TO PROTECT!

KRAAK

FINALLY, A VILLAIN LIKE ONE IN THE **KIRBY COMICS!**

THE KIND WHO RANTS ON AND ON ABOUT THEIR PLANS AND GIVES AWAY THE IMPORTANCE OF THEIR **MACGUFFIN DEVICE.**

WOLVERINE? THORGWEN?

MAKE A MESS, LADIES.

THRUYK

SHLK

HO HO! **NOW** IT IS RENT ASUNDER!

NO!

THRAM

OH YES, **CRAPPY SPOCK.**

THWIP THWIP

OOH, RETRO ROBOTS! SO COOL!

SO OBSOLETE.

ZAT

HNGH. NO... STOP...THEY'RE PEOPLE...

STOP!

HNGF!

GHOST-SPIDER!

SUCH GENUINE CONCERN. TRUE "SUPER HEROES." YOU *ARE* MAGNIFICENT IN YOUR OWN WAY, AREN'T YOU?

THE TEMPLATES I CREATED OF OUR LEGENDARY HEROIC FORMS WORK WONDERFULLY.

BUT YOU WOULD BE BETTER SUITED...

THROK

...SAVING YOUR CONCERN FOR YOURSELVES. *HREEIGH!*

SMASH

SHUNG

STAY IN SCHOOL

A GREAT OLD ONE. WHAT... WHAT HAVE I DONE?

HNH. WHY'S MY MOUTH TASTE LIKE A BATTERY?

YOU'VE GOT QUESTIONS, CAPTAIN MARVEL?

I'VE GOT ANSWERS!

HNF!

GO, JAMESON! TAKE THE OTHERS TO SAFETY!

KEEP UP THE GOOD FIGHT, CAPTAIN!

LOOK AT YOU. BELOVED BY EVERYONE. EVEN THE NOTORIOUS JJJ.

IF ONLY THE GWEN WHOSE BODY YOU INHABIT KNEW.

IF ONLY YOU KNEW.

WHO IN THE NAME OF ZO ARE YOU--?

HOW DOES SHE KNOW US, CAPTAIN?

I'M CLOSER TO YOU THAN ANYONE HAS EVER BEEN. AND I KNOW YOU, CAPTAIN MARVEL. I KNOW WHAT'S WRITTEN IN STONE.

W-WHAT'S SHE DO--?!

HNF!

"YOU'RE AN ALIEN EXPLORER WHOSE ESSENCE WAS MERGED WITH A HUMAN CLONE AFTER HIS DEATH, SENT TO THIS WORLD AT THE BEHEST OF THE KREE EMPIRE.

"BUT YOU AREN'T HERE TO SAVE THE EARTH. YOU'RE HERE TO ***INFILTRATE IT.*** TO GAIN THE PUBLIC'S TRUST AND MAKE THEM LOVE YOU.

"AND NO MATTER WHAT YOU TELL YOURSELF, YOU KNOW, BEYOND A SHADOW OF A DOUBT, WHAT YOU'LL BE TO ALL THESE PEOPLE.

"BECAUSE THIS IS THE ***FUTURE HISTORY*** OF THE LIFE YOU'VE ALREADY LED."

MINE. MINE WILL BE THE VOICE THAT DECREES EARTH'S TOTAL DESTRUCTION.

CAPTAIN MARVEL! I'VE DETECTED A SPIKE IN YOUR NEGA-BAND EXPENDITURE. NOW IS NOT THE TIME FOR--

SUPREMOR.

SHUT UP.

AIEGHK!

I UNDERSTAND, CAPTAIN. I WAS LIKE YOU ONCE. I THOUGHT I WAS ONE OF THE ***GOOD GUYS.***

BUT THEN I INHALED THE GREEN BREATH OF THE GOBLIN, AND I UNDERSTOOD WHAT I'D ALWAYS BEEN: A ***WEAPON*** IN SOMEONE ELSE'S WAR.

I SAW IT ALL FOR WHAT IT REALLY WAS:

ONE BIG JOKE.

HA.

Y'KNOW WHAT? I AM ***SO SICK*** OF MY OWN DAMN VOICE!

HNF!

MY NEGA-BANDS...

KROK

HNF!

YOU USUALLY HOLD BACK, DON'T YOU? ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S JUST SOME LAME, LOW-POWERED CROOK YOU CAN BARELY BE MAD AT.

BUT ***THAT?*** YOU PUT SOME FEELING INTO THAT!

SHUT UP!

WHY, GWEN...

...IT'S ALMOST AS IF YOU ***HATE YOURSELF*** MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE.

DID I STRIKE A NERVE OR TWO? DID-- HUH--?

MY...MY SUIT.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING--?

AHHGN!

SUPREMOR. CAPTAIN MARVEL IS LOSING CONTROL OVER THE NEGA-BANDS... WE SHOULD SHUT THEM DOWN NOW...

NO... SHE DEFIED THE ***SUPREME INTELLIGENCE*** OF THE KREE.

GIVE HER MORE POWER.

GODS OF PAMA. I FEEL IT. I CAN NO LONGER CONTAIN THIS ENERGY.

GWEN JONES. I AM SORRY FOR WHAT I MUST DO WITH THIS BODY WE SHARE.

DAILY B

IF IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE EVERYONE... WE MUST.

I'M GLAD YOU UNDERSTAND.

HNH. HNHHH. OH. MY.

WHAT DID YOU DO, WOLVERINE?

I DID WHAT YOU COULDN'T, SOLDIER! I WON FOR ONCE!

=SIGH= THIS IS LIKE BEING BETWEEN HOWARD AND NORMAN ALL OVER AGAIN.

HURR. HURR HURR.

NO, MY LITTLE SHADOWS.

HURR HURR HURR.

I WON.

IS THAT CAP? WHAT'S SHE DOIN'?

DUDE, SHE'S DOING WHAT SHE ALWAYS DOES.

SHE'S SAVING THE DAY!

WHAT... WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO TO ME?

MY SUIT. IT MISTOOK YOU FOR ME.

YOU WERE POISONED. SO THE SPIDERS... THEY **HEALED** YOU.

GHOST-SPIDER. LOOK.

"UP IN THE SKY."

...M-MUST BE SOMEWHERE I CAN MAKE A STAND... SOMEWHERE TO GO, SOME OVER-RAINBOW LAND...

...AND IF YOU'LL STAY BY ME, WHY, THEN...

...WE BOTH CAN BE...

...ALL... ALONE...

IT'S BEEN AN HONOR TO SHARE THIS BOD WITH YOU, CAP...

TO YOU AS WELL, GWEN JONES.

THE SHOCK WAVE

OH GOD. CAPTAIN MARVEL.

THE SHOCK WAVE. IT'S TOO BIG AND TOO FAST. WE CAN'T OUTRUN IT.

BY ODIN. TO BE WORSHIPPED IN THE HEAVENS...IT MEANS THE FALL TO EARTH IS SO MUCH HARDER.

GWEN.

I'M...I'M SORRY.

THERE IT IS. THAT MOMENT.

THWIP

THWIP

THE MOMENT WHEN I STEP OUT OF THE TENSE AIR OF MY HOME DIMENSION...

A MOMENT IN WHICH I'M *NO ONE*. WHERE I'M *NOWHERE*. *NO WHEN*.

BUT THIS TIME?

IT'S NOT QUIET OR PEACEFUL.

DESPITE THE CHAOS, I CAN SEE IT SO CLEARLY NOW.

A NEW YORK CITY DEVASTATED BY THE COSMIC ENERGIES OF THE NEGA-BANDS.

A CITIZENRY WHO BLAMES THEIR BELOVED HERO FOR THE ATTACK, UNAWARE THAT HER SACRIFICE PREVENTED WORSE.

SEEKING SOLACE, PEOPLE TURN TO OLD GODS, WHILE THE GOVERNMENT PASSES THE ***MARVEL LAWS*** TO PREVENT MORE SUPER-POWERED HEROES.

STRAINED POLICE FORCES TURN TO NEW TECHNOLOGY PROVIDED BY ***OSSTECH***, BECOMING ARMORED SENTINELS, SEPARATED FROM THE PEOPLE THEY PROTECT BY COLD STEEL.

AND VOILÀ...MY ***EARTH-65*** GETS A LOT LESS LOW-SUPER, AND I HAVE ***NOWHERE*** TO GO...

...BUT DOWN.

HMPH!

ZOUNDS!

GOD. WHERE ARE WE?

THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY.

SPIDER-ZERO?

GWEN...

ZERO!

HNG. I LOST MY WORLD TOO. I KNOW HOW IT FEELS WHEN EVERY-THING YOU'VE EVER KNOWN IS GONE FOREVER.

NOTHING LEFT TO EVEN REMIND YOU OF THE PEOPLE YOU LOVED EXCEPT SOME TRINKETS AND A TOO-BIG JACKET.

IT'S WHY I **HAD** TO HELP YOU. IT'S WHY I WENT **OFF-WEB.**

BUT THE THREADS OF TIME GOT SO TIGHT AND FRAYED. IT'S ALL CONNECTED... IF JUST ONE HAD SNAPPED, THE **WHOLE WEB** COULD COME DOWN. THE **SPIDER-VERSE** AS WE KNOW IT...

I-- I HAD NO CHOICE.

BUT THE LINES ARE CLEAR TO ME NOW. I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE IT ALL GOES. THERE'S STILL A CHANCE.

IF **ALL OF YOU** CAN GET OVER YOUR DIFFERENCES... IF YOU CAN ACTUALLY WORK TOGETHER...

"...YOU CAN CHANGE ***MARY JANE*** BACK INTO THE REBELLIOUS BUT LOYAL FRIEND SHE WAS.

WHAT IF PEOPLE WERE MORE TO YOU THAN JUST EYES AND CLICKS?!

"YOU CAN TURN ***GEORGE STACY*** BACK INTO THE MAN YOU LOVE MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE MULTIVERSE.

NOTHING IS REAL UNTIL SOMEONE SEES IT. NO ONE SAW THEM.

BUT NOT EVEN THE UNIVERSE ITSELF CAN IGNORE ***ME.***

WOMAN! THE UNIVERSE HAS HEARD YOU!

"BUT YOU HAVE TO GO TO ***THE END OF ALL TIME.***

"YOU HAVE TO BRING THE FIGHT TO ***FINALE.***

"TOGETHER."

AND TO THEE, IT SAYS: ***NAY!***

5

D.NA
3.22

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOUR WORLD...

...BUT MINE HAS *SUPER VILLAINS.*

IF THIS PARTICULAR VILLAIN HAD SOME KIND OF PROFILE, I GUESS IT'D SAY SOMETHING LIKE THIS:

FINALE.
Real Name: Unknown.
Occupation: Time-manipulating psycho stationed at the **End of Time** who totally made my nice "low-super" world of **Earth-65** into a dystopian crapshow and who uses future swear words like--

SHOCK YOU, GWENS.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOUR WORLD...

...BUT MINE ALSO HAS *SUPER HEROES*, LIKE ME.

THIS IS HER! THE ONE WHO SENT ASSASSINS AFTER US! THE ONE WHO TRIED TO TAKE US FROM OUR LIVES!

GHOST-SPIDER.
Real Name: Gwen Stacy.

IN FACT, RIGHT NOW, IT'S GOT A *WHOLE BUNCH OF ME*. THEY ALL COME FROM FINALE'S FLAWED ATTEMPT AT CREATING SUPER HERO VERSIONS OF HERSELF THROUGHOUT TIME...

THORGWEN.
Real Name: Gwendolyn Janus.

IRONG.W.E.N.
Real Name: Toni Stacy.

CAPTAIN AMERICA.
Real Name: Gwen Rogers.

PWANG

SHRAKKOOM

WOLVERINE.
Real Name: Gwen Howlett.

SHNG

ZAT ZAT ZAT

...EXCEPT FOR *HER*.

NIGHTBIRD.
Real Name: Gwen Stacy.
Occupation: Ex-psychiatrist.
Former henchwoman.

I HELPED CHANGE HER MIND.

PANG

TAKE YOUR LIVES? OH HONEYS.

I'M AN ARTIST! THE ULTIMATE ONE, AS IN LAST!

SHRAKOOM

I FOUND THINGS THAT ALREADY WERE AND I MADE THEM NEW AND BETTER!

SHRAKOOM

YOU EXIST BECAUSE OF ME!

WOK

HNF!

JUST LIKE I DID WITH ALL MY FANS, I GAVE YOU PART OF ME...

THOK

...AND NOW I'M TAKIN' ALL OF YOU.

KRAKADOOOM

ALL THAT TALK, AND YET WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN, WE STILL FIGHT ON OUR OWN.

HNF!

INDIVIDUALS WHO ALL COME FROM THE SAME PERSON, WHO CAN'T RALLY TOGETHER TO SAVE OURSELVES.

WE'RE GOING TO DIE IN THIS CRAPPY FUTURE AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT.

I'M...

SORRY. SO SORRY.

TOOB, ZUCK...THIS IS ALL MY FAULT. FINALE CHOSE ME. YOU WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN HERE IF YOU HADN'T WANTED TO BE FAMOUS.

IF YOU HADN'T WANTED TO BE *LIKE ME.*

NO MATTER WHAT I DO OR WHERE I GO, WHETHER IT'S ACROSS THE STREET OR ACROSS THE *MULTIVERSE*... I CAN'T ESCAPE THEM.

THE *REMINDERS.*

REMINDERS THAT WHEN I PUT ON THIS MASK AND BECAME GHOST-SPIDER, IT COST ME THE LIFE OF MY BEST FRIEND...

PETER...

I'M SORRY, GWEN. I JUST...I JUST WANTED TO BE *SPECIAL*...

...LIKE YOU.

REMINDERS THAT I USED BIG, BIG STRENGTH AND THE WEBS TO HOLD EVERYTHING TOGETHER AFTER IT FELL APART.

THAT ALL I WANTED WAS TO AVOID ALL THE GUILT AND MAKE SURE *NO ONE ELSE* WANTED TO...

...BE ME.

OH CRAP.

THIS IS SO HOT. S'LIKE STANDIN' BEFORE MY CLOSET IN THE MORNING. I GOT SO MANY OUTFITS TO CHOOSE FROM.

WHO AM I GONNA BE TODAY?

YOU WEREN'T PART OF THIS DEAL, NIGHTIE.

HNH.

BUT I THINK I'MMA WEAR YOUR *TRAITOROUS SKIN* FIRST ANYWAY.

HEY, FINALE!

THWP

QUIT HOGGING THE STAGE!

THE SHOCK IS THIS--?!

I KNOW WE'VE BEEN STUCK TOGETHER ACROSS THOUSANDS OF YEARS, AND I'M NOT SURE WE COULD AGREE ON A BRUNCH PLACE TOGETHER, MUCH LESS TAKE TINFOIL DRACULA HERE DOWN FOR MORE THAN A FEW SECONDS.

BUT I GET IT NOW. IT'S ON ***ME***.

THWIP

THWIP

LOOK, WE DON'T HAVE LONG. THIS ***TALKING FOX*** SAYS FINALE'S ON A ROLL AFTER GETTING JUICED ON THE LIFE FORCE OF A COUPLE HUNDRED THOUSAND PEOPLE.

SO SHE'S NOT GOING TO STOP UNTIL SHE'S GOT ALL OF YOUR LIVES BACK.

RRRRAA!

YOU COME FROM ME, AND I DON'T LIKE MYSELF MUCH. ALL THIS GUILT MAKES ***ME*** MY LEAST FAVORITE PERSON.

AND I'M NOT ALONE, RIGHT?

YOU SPEAK TRUTH, GHOSTLY ONE. MY FATHER, ODIN, PREFERS ME TO MY BROTHER LOKI, EVEN THOUGH I AM NOT HIS TRUE CHILD.

AND SO LOKI WAS DRIVEN MAD.

YES, MA'AM. I TOOK MS. SAM WILSON--THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN'S LEGACY--AND PEOPLE FORGOT HER.

AIN'T NO SURPRISE HERE, RIGHT? I...I DONE THINGS. BAD THINGS.

JUST BY BEING THERE, I PUSHED APART TWO MEN I CONSIDERED TO BE THE PARENTS I NEVER HAD.

SO ***FAR*** APART THAT NORMAN ***SNAPPED.***

I WENT TOTALLY EVIL FROM ***GOBLIN GAS.***

BUT EVERYTHING I DID AND THOUGHT? I KNOW IT WAS THERE ALL ALONG. THE GOBLIN JUST LET IT OUT.

GUILT IS WHAT DESTROYED ***GWEN JONES.*** SHE THOUGHT SHE WAS ALONE BECAUSE SHE WAS MADE TO DESTROY THE PLANET SHE LOVED.

IF WE KEEP EACH OTHER AT A DISTANCE, THE WEB THAT BINDS US IS WEAK.

IF WE WANT TO MAKE THE WEB STRONGER, WE HAVE TO FORGIVE EACH OTHER...

...BY FORGIVING ***OURSELVES.***

ENOUGH OF THIS SELF-LOVE FEST! YOU'RE ***MINE!***

YOU THINK IT'LL WORK?

ONLY KNOW IF WE TRY. YOU WANNA DO THE HONORS, CAPTAIN?

AFTER YOU, MA'AM.

ONE OF THE ASSASSINS USED THE NAME AS AN INSULT. IT ONLY MAKES SENSE TO TAKE IT BACK...

GWEN-VENGERS ASSEMBLE!

EVEN IF IT DOESN'T EXACTLY ROLL OFF THE TONGUE.

AND THAT'S IT. NO MORE ORDERS SHOUTED.

NO BICKERING.

NO COMPLAINTS OR INSULTS OR BACKBITING.

NO JOCKEYING FOR LEADERSHIP OR ATTENTION.

WE WORK LIKE A TEAM.

VMMM

WE MOVE AS *ONE*.

'CUS FINALLY? *WE ARE.*

GWAP

HNH. GOOD FOR YOU. YOU'RE ***ONE*** BASIC CHICA NOW. BUT I'M THOUSANDS. I'M ***SHOCKIN' LEGION--***

KATHROO

THE END OF ALL TIME. IT'S HAPPENING. IT'S MOVING BACKWARD THROUGH THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM, BREAKING THE MULTIVERSE APART ON ITS WAY.

EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN LOST...ALL THE WORLDS BELONGING TO THE TERMINAL SIX... THEY WERE JUST THE BEGINNING.

THE TEMPLATES. THE ALTERNATE TIMELINES. THE TIME JUMPING. I STRAINED EVERYTHING EVEN MORE.

I DID--

OH.

DOOM

--THIS.

ZOUNDS.

SECONDED ON THE ZOUNDS.

KIRBY'D BE PROUD.

THIS. THIS IS WHY SPIDER-ZERO HAD TO SEND US HERE.

THE FINALIZER. I SAW DR. CEPHALOPOD USE IT. WE CAN BUY TIME.

THOOM

FINALE POWERED THIS WITH HER FOLLOWERS' LIFE FORCES! MY SUIT IS MADE FROM THOUSANDS OF SYNTHETIC LIVING SPIDERS.

TONI, I CAN USE IT TO FUEL THIS THING AND SEND US BACK TO BEFORE FINALE USED IT!

THE READINGS SAY WE CAN JUMP A FEW SECONDS WITH IT. MAYBE A MINUTE. I'M SORRY, BUT YOUR SUIT...IT'S NOT ENOUGH.

IT HAS TO BE! IT--

GWEN.

IT'S GOTTA BE US.

THE CAPTAIN SPEAKS TRUTH.

YEAH, AN' ALL THIS AGREEIN' IS MAKIN' ME SICK.

NO. NO WAY...

FINALE WAS RIGHT. ***WE*** ONLY LIVE BECAUSE OF HER AND OUR EXISTENCES ***RUINED*** YOUR WORLD. IF WE FIX EARTH-65--

GWEN, WHETHER WE WIN OR WE LOSE, WE GO BACK TO NOTHING.

PLEASE ***MAKE SOME-THING*** OF US.

NO... I NEED YOU--

SISTER. YOU ***HAVE*** US.

TONI. NIGHTBIRD.

DO IT.

BEFORE. BUT STILL MANY YEARS FROM NOW.

I FEEL YOUR EMOTES.

AND I KNOW YOU'RE SAD AS SHOCK.

YOU'RE THINKING THERE'S GOTTA BE A WAY THAT THE PURE GENIUS OF FINALE CAN LIVE ON, EVEN IF HOURS, MINUTES N' SECONDS DON'T.

WELL... YOU'RE RIGHT.

THIS IS THE--

HEY! I'M NOT DONE YET--

THE SHOCK?!

YOUR ***EMOTERS!*** TAKE THEM OFF! THIS ISN'T A SHOW--IT'S A TRAP! SHE'S GOING TO USE YOU!

FINALE IS GOING TO KILL YOU DEAD!

ERMA? ISN'T THAT--?

UH. WOW?

THIS MUST BE PART OF THE SHOW, RIGHT?

I DON'T GET IT. BUT, I DON'T GET THE MEMES EITHER, HONESTLY.

I MEAN, THE SQUIRREL, OR WHATEVER IT IS, IS FAMOUS, SO...

OH, SHOCK NO! I WILL HAVE MY **REBOOT-PROOF** LIVES! I WILL HAVE MY SHEER TIGHTS! I WILL HAVE MY ETERNITY--

WAIT, LET ME JUST MAKE SURE I HAVE THIS RIGHT.

WITHOUT ALL THE STOLEN LIFE FORCE ENERGY AND THE LEGION OF LACKEYS, YOU'RE JUST AN "INFLUENCER" WITH A HUGE EGO AND A WARDROBE THAT WOULD BEST BE DESCRIBED AS "GAGA DR. DOOM"?

I CAN MEME.

SURE, HONEY.

POW

KAYYBOOM

THE END OF TIME. JUST LIKE BEFORE... OR...I MEAN, AFTER... GAH, I HATE TIME TRAVEL *SO MUCH!*

OH NO.

OH SHOCK! IT'S GOIN' DOWN! NO MORE FUTURE!

THAT MEANS US TOO, ERMA. ERMA*S*.

NO! GWEN CAN DO THIS. I KNOW SHE CAN.

I 'M NOT IMPRESSED BY ANYTHING. IF ***FUTURE ME*** ISN'T SAYING ***MEH?***

THE GIRL'S GOT THIS.

OH GEEZ. THE OTHER GWENS ARE GONE. SPIDER-ZERO IS HOLDING THE ***WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY*** TOGETHER. IT'S JUST ME AGAINST A MULTIVERSE THAT'S COMING APART.

I DEAL WITH "LOW-SUPER" STUFF. BODEGA BANDIT. *SHE*-BODEGA BANDIT.

I CAN'T...

PLEASE. THE FINALIZER CAN ONLY GO BACKWARD, AND SOONER OR LATER, THE END WILL CATCH UP.

I FAILED. I KNOW THAT NOW. I'M NOT GOING TO GO ON FOREVER. I 'M NOT GOING TO BE THE ***HEROES OF LEGEND.*** I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE LIVES TO KEEP THIS ONE GOING.

WHO ARE YOU?

JUST SOMEONE WHO SLIPPED IN TIME AND WANTED TO BE REMEMBERED. WHO WASTED A LIFE TRYING TO BE ***IMMORTAL.*** BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW. THIS IS MY FINALE. FINALLY.

BUT IT'S NOT JUST ME. I'M THE LAST PERSON WHO REMEMBERS MY MOM IN THE ENTIRE MULTIVERSE. THE ONLY ONE.

PLEASE. THESE ARE HER WORDS THAT ONLY I HEARD. YOU HAVE TO SURVIVE. YOU HAVE TO TAKE THEM WITH YOU.

"EVERYONE WANTS WHAT THEY DON'T HAVE, EVERYONE FORGETS WHAT THEY DO. EVERYTHING FALLS BEHIND US...

"...EVERYTHING LIKE PRINTS FROM A SHOE."

GONE. LIKE HER MOM. LIKE THE OTHER GWENS.

AND THE MULTIVERSE... EARTH-65. EARTH-616.

ALL OF IT HANGS BY A...

...THREAD.

I ALMOST DIDN'T SEE IT AT FIRST. COULD'VE JUST BEEN A GLIMMER OF FADING LIGHT THROUGH THE HAZE OF TEARS.

A THREAD.

I FORGOT WHAT I HAD.

THEY MAY NOT HAVE A FUTURE ANYMORE...

...BUT THE OTHER GWENS WEREN'T JUST MOMENTS...

...THERE WERE WHOLE LIVES BEHIND THEM.

THEY LEFT SHOE PRINTS.

AND THOSE SHOE PRINTS ARE IN ME NOW. THREADS OF TIME, SEPARATED FROM MY TIMELINE, EACH MAKING THEIR OWN WORLD. THEIR OWN *UNIVERSE*.

RIGHT NOW...*I AM A MULTIVERSE.*

WHEN YOU WIND ALL THOSE THREADS UP...

...YOU GET WEBS MADE OUT OF *ETERNITIES*.

AND WHEN YOU'RE *GHOST-SPIDER*...

THWIP

THWIP

...YOU USE YOUR *BIG, BIG STRENGTH* AND YOUR *WEBS* TO HOLD IT ALL TOGETHER.

AND I DO MEAN *ALL.*

IT'S REALLY TOO BAD THAT BIG HEROIC MOMENT SAVED, LIKE, *TIME ITSELF...*

...BUT TOTALLY KILLED ME.

KIDDING.

I WAS PRETTY WIPED OUT THOUGH. I MEAN, I LITERALLY *POURED EVERYTHING I HAD* AND THEN *SOME MORE* INTO THAT STUNT.

EVEN THOUGH *SPIDER-ZERO* LET ME CRASH IN THE FUTURE BEFORE SHE BROUGHT ME HOME TO MOMENTS AFTER I LEFT, I STILL SLEPT MOST OF A WEEK.

MY DAD, UNAWARE I'D JUST STITCHED REALITY TOGETHER TO STOP IT FROM DISSOLVING, WAS MAD BECAUSE HE THOUGHT I'D BEEN SPENDING THAT TIME OVER IN THE *OTHER* UNIVERSE FIGHTING, LIKE, *MAGNETO* OR SOMETHING.

AND, OF COURSE, THE *OMEGA NAP* MEANT I *TOTALLY* MISSED THE *LEGNER-THERIAULT* WEDDING GIG, WHICH MADE *MARY JANE* CRY-RAGE AT ME WHILE INVENTING FIVE NEW SWEAR WORDS.

WHAT THE *SHOCK* WERE YOU THINKING?!

THAT ONE MIGHT HAVE LEGS.

SO, THINGS ARE STILL WEIRD, JUST LIKE BEFORE I GOT SUCKED UP INTO A *COSMIC CONSPIRACY*. BUT I MAKE SURE TO TELL MY DAD I'LL ALWAYS *TRY* TO BE *HIS* HERO FIRST.

HE WORRIES, BECAUSE HE'S MY DAD. NOT MUCH MAKES ME FEEL *MORE NORMAL* THAN THAT.

MEANWHILE, I CONTRIBUTE TO THE BAND WHEN I CAN, EVEN CONTRIBUTING LYRICS HERE AND THERE.

EVERYONE WANTS WHAT THEY DON'T HAVE, EVERYONE FORGETS WHAT THEY DO! EVERYTHING FALLS BEHIND US!

EVERYTHING LIKE PRINTS FROM A SHOE!

MARY JANES

I MIGHT NOT MAKE IT TO EVERY GIG, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE *THAT SONG* WILL BE REMEMBERED.

AND LOOK...I STILL CRAVE TOO MUCH ATTENTION (LIKE THORGWEN) EXCEPT WHEN I DON'T (LIKE CAPTAIN AMERICA). I CAN HAVE A SHORT TEMPER (LIKE WOLVERINE), AND I'M A HUGE NERD (*AHEM*, IRONG.W.E.N.)...

...AND SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE NO MATTER HOW MUCH GOOD I DO, THERE'S MORE BAD (LIKE CAPTAIN MARVEL).

BUT Y'KNOW WHAT? ALL OF THAT IS WHO *I AM*.

HEY, AREN'T YOU--?

YUP.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE FUTURE WILL BRING...WELL, I MEAN, BESIDES THE *MEME ARTISTS AND THE TALKING FOXES* AND THE *END OF ALL TIME*.

BUT I DO KNOW, RIGHT NOW, MY WORLD IS WHAT YOU'D PROBABLY CALL *"LOW-SUPER."*

HERE, WE DON'T HAVE REGULAR ALIEN INVASIONS, GIANT MONSTERS IN SPEEDOS OR SPACE GODS IN BIG HELMETS STROLLING DOWN MAIN STREET.

BUT WE'VE GOT *GWEN STACY.*

AND I DON'T KNOW ABOUT EVERYONE ELSE...

...BUT I KNOW *I LIKE HER.*

THE END.

#1 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT BY Natacha Bustos

#1 HEADSHOT VARIANT BY
Todd Nauck & Rachelle Rosenberg

#2 VARIANT BY Rian Gonzales

#3 VARIANT BY Nao Fuji

#4 VARIANT BY Bengal

#5 VARIANT BY Nicoletta Baldari

#1 HOMAGE VARIANT BY Greg Land & Frank D'Armata

#2-5 HOMAGE VARIANTS BY Greg Land & Frank D'Armata

#1 DESIGN VARIANT BY Peach Momoko

#2 DESIGN VARIANT BY Peach Momoko

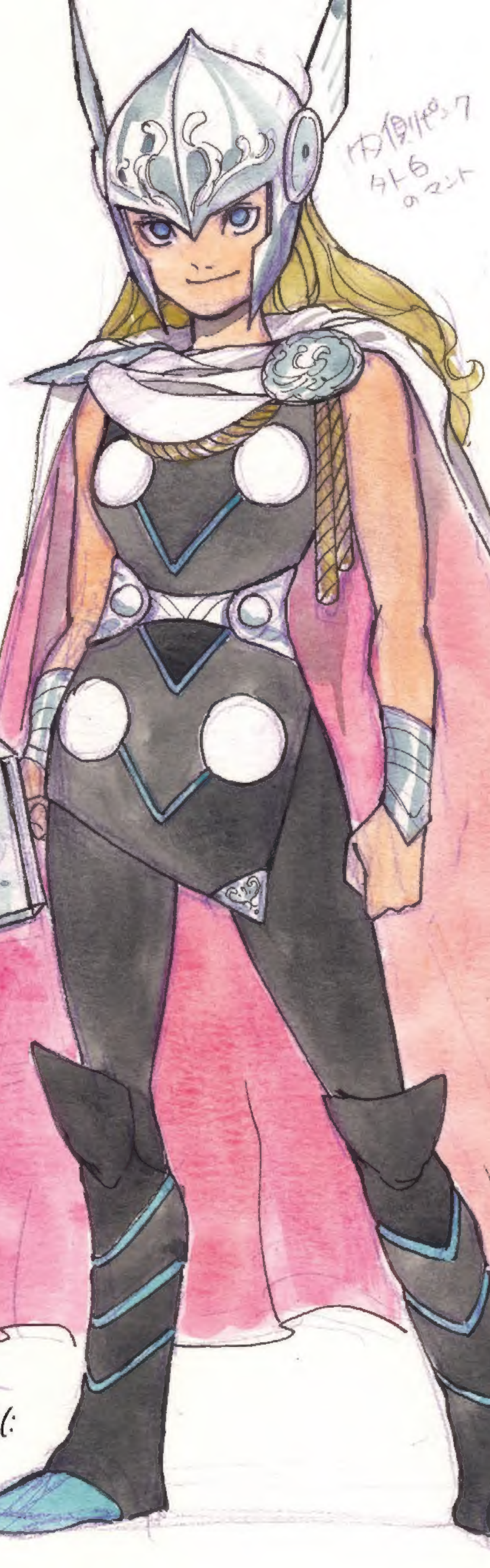
スパイダーグウェン
アイアンマン姿

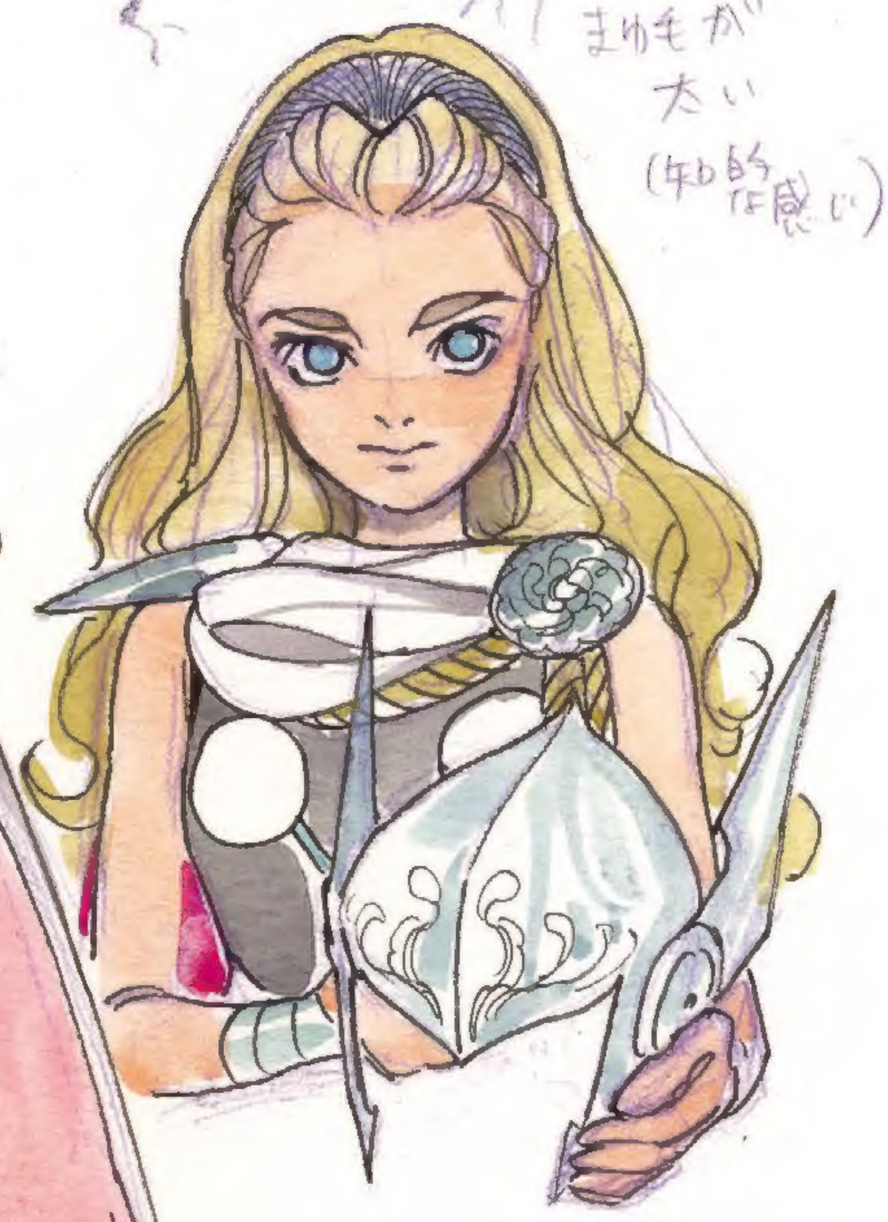
#3 DESIGN VARIANT BY **Peach Momoko**

マイティーソー（ヴォウェン）

戦う女性像のイメージ

（プリンスソー）





サーモンピンク

#5 DESIGN VARIANT BY **Peach Momoko**

"An excellent comic that provides depth to Gwen Stacy's character." – Major Spoilers

GHOST-SPIDER TUMBLES THROUGH TIME AND COMES FACE-TO-FACE WITH HERSELVES!

ON EARTH-65, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, gained arachnid-like super-powers and started a crimefighting career as Spider-Woman. Now called Ghost-Spider, she's still affectionately known to her peers as Spider-Gwen! But what would have happened if she'd picked up the enchanted hammer Mjolnir instead? Or if she received the Super-Soldier Serum? Or built a high-tech suit of armor? Or...you get the idea! Gwen Stacy is about to face a unique journey of self-discovery across time and space, never quite knowing which reality or time period she's just landed in – or which version of herself she'll be meeting next! Who is behind all this chaos? And when the Night-Gwen of Heroes Reborn returns, will she be friend or deadly foe? The answers lie...in the Gwenverse!

COLLECTING ***SPIDER-GWEN: GWENVERSE #1-5*** – BY TIM SEELEY, JODI NISHIJIMA, FEDERICO BLEE, JUAN FERNANDEZ AND PROTOBUNKER'S FER SIFUENTES-SUJO.

T+

MARVEL